McKean County Miner.

HARRY L. BACKUS, Editor and Proprietor. OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY TERMS: $1.25 Per Year.

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State Library

MASS MEETING AT BRADFORD.

Campaign Opened With a Big Parade and Well Attended Meeting.

THE SMETHPORT BAND ATTENDED.

Charles Emory Smith and W. C. Arnold Were the Speakers—Much Enthusiasm Manifested.

The Republicans of McKean county opened their campaign in Bradford last Friday night with a large and enthusiastic meeting, at which the principal speakers were Hon. Charles Emory Smith, editor of the Philadelphia Press and Postmaster General during the administration of President McKinley, and Hon. W. C. Arnold of DuBois, former [illegible] from the [illegible] district.

Promptly at [illegible] o'clock the parade from the headquarters of the McKean County Republican Club to the Lyceum began, under the direction of Chief Marshal A. D. Burns, the organizations marching to the foot of Main street and then countermarching to the hall in the following order: K. O. T. M. band; Republican Club, 200 strong; [illegible] band; S. R. Dresser Club, 100 members; Smethport band, preceding the carriages which contained the speakers, members of the reception committee and representative Republicans of the county. The Republican Club members were attired in campaign hats and carried torches, and the members of the Dresser Club were [illegible] with [illegible] lanterns with colored [illegible]. The streets were thronged [illegible] spectators, who extended Mr. Dresser, the Congressional nominee, a very cordial reception throughout the parade, which was heightened by the burning of red fire and kindred illuminations along the route.

At the Lyceum the Smethport band rendered two selections and every available seat was occupied when the meeting was called to order by County Chairman Matson. Hon. R. A. Dempsey was chosen permanent chairman and after appointing M. L. Willis and the members of the press as secretaries and the reading of the list of vice presidents Hon. Charles Emory Smith was formally presented to the audience. Mr. Smith's speech was a splendid effort and was received with close attention. The speaker complimented the city upon its fine appearance in anticipation of the firemen's visit and for its evidence of activity and hospitality as typified by the decorations on the buildings. "Mr. Pattison paid me the honor," said the speaker, "of mentioning me personally on his visit to Bradford last night, and of quoting some editorial articles which appeared in a Philadelphia paper, alleged to have been written by me, indicating his surprise that in view of these expressions I had appeared upon the platform in this campaign in support of the Republican ticket. I did not write those articles nor was I connected with the paper as editorial writer at the time of their publication, yet that trivial circumstance altogether escaped the attention of the ex-Governor. Pattison carried the impression that the articles were written in June, July and August of this year, yet the fact remains that they appeared in the Philadelphia Press in 1901, at the time when I was occupying a position in President McKinley's cabinet and had not been connected with the paper for a period of four years."

Continuing the speaker said he was not disposed to stand behind any curtain or any withdrawal. "I am here to say that if I had written those articles from which he quoted, I should stand here to-night to advocate the election of the entire Republican ticket. Because when the Republican organization of Pennsylvania has the wisdom and the sense and the sagacity to nominate as its candidate for Governor such a man as the distinguished jurist of Philadelphia, whom I have known for many years, then I am for him first, last and all the time."

"Pennypacker commands my respect for his honesty, rectitude and learning and I am sure he will be elected and will make an able, conservative Governor, doing his whole duty irrespective of party or affiliations," said Mr. Smith. He likened Pattison to an Indian who had lost his wigwam, and stated that the election of a Democratic candidate would spread a cloud of distrust over the country and be a material factor in destroying the benefits we have enjoyed under Republican rule. The coming election, according to Mr. Smith, will result in either an endorsement or condemnation of Republican principles. He gave a graphic description of the conditions during the last Cleveland administration with its 3,000,000 of unemployed citizens, mills and workshops closed and soup houses opened, and presented a statistical account of the financial situation of the country under Democratic and Republican rule. Eulogistic mention was made of William McKinley and Theodore Roosevelt and of their magnificent service to the country, each reference to the honored names being greeted with great applause. In closing, Mr. Smith paid tribute to the government of the United States and its magnanimous dealings with China, Cuba, Porto Rico and the Philippines, and scout[illegible] the cry of imperialism as being simply a Democratic wail. "It is your duty," said Mr. Smith, "to consider what has been accomplished for the American flag and for you during these years under Republican administration and to answer on the 4th of November whether you are Americans worthy of the grace and glory of the national emblem." The speaker was accorded a most enthusiastic demonstration at the close of his eloquent address.

Hon. W. C. Arnold of DuBois was then introduced by Chairman Dempsey, but owing to the lateness of the hour his remarks were brief and confined almost wholly to State issues. He facetiously called attention to Pattison's statement that representatives at Harrisburg became corrupt after being sent to the State Capitol, and humorously referred the paragraph to the local legislators seated on the platform. It scored a hit with the audience. Mr. Arnold expressed his determination to work for the Congressional and State ticket and predicted sweeping majorities for both Pennypacker and Dresser. He recounted the conditions under the Cleveland regime and compared them with those under the McKinley and Roosevelt administrations. In concluding Mr. Arnold admonished the voters to support the entire Republican ticket and to refrain from casting complimentary ballots for the opposition. The speaker enlivened the meeting with witty allusions and pertinent anecdotes, making a very favorable impression upon the auditors who generously applauded him at the conclusion of his speech.

Democratic Meeting.

The Democratic spellbinders who are making a flying tour of the state were in Smethport on Friday. The personnel of the aggregation is as follows: Hon. Robert E. Pattison of Philadelphia, candidate for Governor; Hon. George W. Guthrie of Pittsburg, candidate for Lieutenant-Governor; James Nolan of Reading, candidate for Secretary of Internal Affairs, Hon. James Stranahan of Harrisburg; Hon. W. M. Edwards of Williamsport; Col. Frank Fitzsimmons of Scranton and State Chairman John S. Rilling of Erie. The distinguished visitors were met at the station by a committee of representative Smethport Democrats and escorted to the Grand Central Hotel.

After dinner, headed by the Smethport band, resplendent in new uniforms, the party marched to the court house where a fairly large audience had gathered to listen to the issues of this campaign as expounded by these apostles of free trade, free silver and free soup houses. The band at once opened proceedings with a well-played selection, after which County chairman F. W. Brownell called the meeting to order. Editor S. R. Lindsley of the Democrat and John W. Voorhees were chosen secretaries. Then followed speeches by Messrs. Stranahan, Guthrie, Pattison and Nolan in the order named. The speeches were necessarily brief in order to allow the company to catch a train for Eldred, where a matinee performance was to be given the same afternoon. Nothing new was adduced in their oratorical efforts, the theme of which was the same old hackneyed howl of Republican corruption which has done duty in so many campaigns. The Republican candidates were everything that is vile and unprincipled, while they, the Democratic candidates, were the embodiment of all that is pure and incorruptible. No visible alarm, however, has been created in Republican circles at the possible outcome of this visitation of distinguished Democrats.

J. C. Deuell Killed by a Train.

J. C. Deuell, a well known lumberman of Turtle Point, was struck and almost instantly killed by a special Pennsylvania train at that place, yesterday noon, while walking on the railroad track. Deuell was slightly deaf and failed to hear the approaching train. His skull was crushed in a terrible manner, the upper portion of his head being completely severed. The deceased is survived by a widow and three children. Coroner Hall of this city, was notified of the fatality, but after receiving the particulars of the accident, an inquest was deemed unnecessary. Deuell was well known in business circles in Bradford where he had frequently visited.—Bradford Era of Tuesday.

Special Excursion

via Bradford, Bordell & Kinzua R'y. Account of meeting of the 23d annual convention of the Firemen's Association of Pennsylvania at Bradford Oct. 7, 8, 9 and 10, 1902. Agents will sell round trip tickets at the fare one way. Good to return until Oct. 15, 1902.

Special train will leave Bradford 10:15 p. m. Thursday and Friday, Oct. 9 and 10, for Smethport, Kane and Marienville, stopping at intermediate points to let off passengers.

JNO. C. MCKENNA, G. P. A.

The gas range "that makes the others look sick" is the one I handle. It is the leader of them all. Call and see it.

J. C. HAMLIN.

ANCIENT HISTORY.

Happenings in McKean County in Days of Old, Taken from the Files.

W. P. Goodwin, lately from California, has purchased the Bennett House and is now prepared to receive the traveling public. Mr. Goodwin has had quite an experience in this business and is well calculated to please the public.

Lieutenants M. W. Lucore of Shippen and Samuel R. Beckwith of this place are now in town on a short leave of absence. They are veterans of the true blue. Lieut. Lucore led Company C of the 1st Rifles through both the battles of South Mountain and Antietam while he was only 3d sergeant and during the three years passed he has never missed an action in which the Bucktails have participated. Lieutenant Beckwith is a veteran of long standing and wears honorable scars received during Fremont's campaign in the Shenandoah Valley. All honor to such heroes!

We are happy to learn that our young friend, E. W. Mason, has returned from Shippen and is now refitting and refilling the "Old Side Hill Store" with a large and well selected stock of stoves and tinware which he will sell at low figures for cash. "Lina" is an enterprising young man and will do the fair thing by his customers. He does all kinds of jobbing and if you want anything in his line give him a call.

By a mistake in signals at the Hoosac Tunnel in Massachusetts the other day a gang of men three hundred and sixty feet below ground were not pulled up when they had fired off a blast, but were exposed to a rocky cannonade. They escaped with a fright and a few bruises.

Married, at the Olean House in Olean, N. Y., on the 22d of February, 1864, by the Rev. A. L. Farr, Mr. N. L. Cummins to Miss E. M. Taylor of this borough. Accompanying the above notice was any quantity of wedding cake and, wonderful as it may seem, a gold dollar. Our surprise at receiving this beautiful yellow creature (we are talking about the gold dollar) was equaled only by our delight. According to our best recollection this must have been in contemplation since the beginning of the war. If not, from whence came this dollar? May they (and now we are talking of the couple) be as happy as we are with this gold dollar.

We are requested to give notice that E. P. Denham, formerly of the old Bucktail Regiment, who was wounded at South Mountain, is anxious to obtain a situation in a store, saloon or some other like place as clerk. Mr. Denham, as far as we know, is faithful and honest and would attend strictly to any employment that his somewhat crippled condition would permit.

Frank King of I Company, old Bucktails, is now home on a 35 days' furlough. Frank is now a veteran for another three years, or "during the war."

General Grant formally assumed the command of the armies of the United States on March 17, 1864, in pursuance of the following order of the President: "Under the authority of the act of Congress to appoint to the grade of Lieutenant General in the army of February 29, 1864, Lieutenant General Ulysses S. Grant, U. S. A., is appointed to the command of the armies of the United States. A. LINCOLN." [As Gen. Scott was Lieutenant General only by brevet, General Grant had the distinguished honor of being the only man, up to that time, who ever filled the position with the sole exception of George Washington.]

Married, in Eldred township, May 1, 1864, by the Rev. G. T. Dennis, Mr. Benjamin Cummings of Otto township to Miss Ann Julia Blaisdell of Portville, N. Y.

In Eldred township, May 3, 1864, by the Rev. S. D. Morris, Mr. Thomas Goodwin, Jr., to Miss Elizabeth B. Barrett, both of Keating township. Accompanying the above was the usual variety of cake gotten up for like occasions, together with a large—a very large piece of silver, which we have almost forgotten what to call. We are only certain that it is money and has the ring of the true metal. May they shine as brightly and as long as has this old style of legal tender.

Died, at her home in Sergeant township, May 1, 1864, Maria E., wife of Christopher Hafner, aged 61 years, 5 months and 5 days.

The "Easterbrook vein" of coal upon the lands recently purchased by the Messrs. Butterfield proves to be one of the finest veins ever opened in this county. N. F. Jones, who has charge of the examination, informs us that the thickness of the vein is 6½ feet and that with the exception of about four inches of slate which is near the bottom of the vein and decreases in thickness as they progress with the opening, the coal produced is of the finest quality.

It is rumored that Capt. Horatio Bell of the 150th Penna. Regt. was killed during the late contest at Spottsylvania Court House. We trust this rumor will prove false, for Capt. Bell was one of our noblest and best citizens. He was a resident of Ceres township, this county, where his loss will be deeply felt.

Subscribe for the MINER.

BRADFORD 27, SMETHPORT 6.

We Lose the First Game of the Interscholastic Series.

BACKUS' MAKES A STAR PLAY.

Runs 100 Yards for Touchdown—Our Boys Play Plucky Game, but Bradford is Too Fast for Them.

The first game for our High School football team in the Interscholastic League was played at Bradford Saturday afternoon and resulted in a victory for the Bradford team by a score of 27 to 6.

From the moment of the first lineup it plain to be seen that everything was in favor of the home team and our players seemed to realize this as well as the spectators, for, while they played a fairly good game, most of them lacked the spirit of energy and dash which they showed in the recent game with Eldred. Backus, the plucky little right end, played an exceptionally brilliant game and to him is due the credit of the only touchdown made by our team.

Bradford kicked to Eckert who was downed before he could advance the ball. Smethport lost four yards and the ball in the first set of downs; Bradford breaking through the line and stopping the play before it was started. Bradford hit the line for substantial gains as well as gaining ground around the ends, Rumsey making the first touchdown in about five minutes and Anglum failed to kick goal. Smethport kicked to Wood who made 25 yards and they kept the ball until Smethport's 5 yard line was reached. Here Bradford's quarter back made a bad long pass and Backus rushed in and caught the ball before it had touched the ground and before the home players knew what was doing he had a good start toward their goal. Some of the rest of the team made some good interference and only one man was left in the chase and Backus succeeded in crossing the line for a touchdown by a narrow margin. Andrews kicked the goal. Score, Bradford 5, Smethport 6.

Bradford kicked to Nelson who made a small gain, but the ball went to Bradford on downs and by a mixture of end and line plays reached our 20-yard line and Wood circled the end for a touchdown. No goal. Smethport kicked to Wood and Bradford kept possession of the ball until they made another touchdown and failed at goal. Smethport kicked to Sloan who made a good gain and a few end plays gave them another touchdown. Score, Bradford 21, Smethport 6.

In the first half the timekeepers got mixed up and allowed five minutes extra play which gave Bradford one more touchdown than they should have had.

In the second half our team braced up a little and held the Bradford boys down to one touchdown, which was made in the first five minutes of play. Smethport kicked to Wood who advanced the ball 10 yards. Anglum swung the end once more for a nice gain of 35 yards, bringing the ball into the opponent's territory. Wood circled the other end for 25 yards and landed the ball on Smethport's 10-yard line and lost it on a fumble. Smethport tried the line twice for one yard gain and on the next they were given 5 yards for unlawful charging. Again they tried the line but were forced to kick. The pass was fumbled and Anglum picked up the ball and crossed the line for a touchdown. A goal was kicked. This was the last score made in the game. Only once after the touchdown did Smethport get the ball and that was the result of a bad kick into the line. They tried the line for gains but could do nothing and were forced to punt when time was called. Final score, Bradford 27, Smethport 6.

The teams lined up as follows:

Smethport		Bradford
Hafner	c	Bovaird
Raymer	r. g.	Leonard
Nelson	l. g.	Coleman
Day	l. t.	Costello
Masser	r. t.	White
Backus	r. e.	Byles
Andrews	l. e.	Anglum
Hamett	r. h. b.	Wood
Kœnig	l. h. b.	Slono
Eckert	q. b.	Swartz
Purtle	f. b.	Rumsey

Referee—Lindsey. Umpire—Harry Backus of Smethport. Linesman—Rubin of Smethport. Timekeepers—Walker and Choate of Smethport. Time—20 and 15 minute halves.

I have the agency for the best gas range on the market. In fact it is the only perfect gas range on the market. It is the one "that makes the others look sick." Call and see it before buying anything else and you will have nothing else.

J. C. HAMLIN.

I have a most complete stock of trunks, suit cases and hand bags. Call and inspect the newest styles.

CHARLES LEMMLER.

Mammoth stock of gas heaters. Anything you want. Holmes & Gilfillan.

AN OPEN LETTER.

That Is, An Open Letter to Swedish Citizens.

Bradford, Pa., Sept. 22, 1902

To Whom it May Concern:

Since Mr. S. R. Dresser was nominated on the Republican ticket for Congressman of the 21st Congressional district, of McKean, Cameron, Center and Clearfield counties, his political opponents have endeavored to circulate reports detrimental to his candidacy, based upon the claim that he has in some manner procured from August Holmberg and Frederick Anderson of Lantz Pa., a patent of their invention.

Mr. Carl Engstrom of Kane wrote to Mr. Dresser for information regarding the matter, to which Mr. Dresser replied as follows:

Bradford, Pa., Sept. 29, 1902.

Mr. Carl Engstrom,
Kane, Pa.

Dear Sir: In answer to your communication I beg to say that I am glad to have the opportunity to explain to you my connection with the buying of the clamp patent issued to Frederick Anderson and August Holmberg.

Mr. W. E. Henry bought the patent from Anderson and Holmberg, and commenced manufacturing same; not in accordance with the patent purchased, but in a manner, that to a certain extent, infringed upon a patent already held by me. I called his attention to this fact, and after he had investigated he came to the conclusion that I was right and suggested that I should purchase the patent from him, saying that there were several features of same that would be of advantage in connection with my other patent. I finally purchased the patent of him. A short time thereafter he came to me and said that he had been sued by Anderson and Holmberg for balance he was owing them on patent, or a return of the contract. After consulting an attorney I petitioned the court to be a party to the defense, on the grounds of being an innocent purchaser. My petition was granted, the case was taken before Judge Morrison, who decided that I was an innocent purchaser and had a good title to the patent, and that Anderson and Holmberg must look to W. E. Henry for any balance due them in the matter, and I can with pleasure inform you that Mr. Henry adjusted the matter with them before the case came to trial, and I am confident that neither Mr. Anderson nor Mr. Holmberg can or will blame me in the least for my part in the transaction.

I wish to further inform you that the said clamp proved to be insufficient for the purpose intended, and that I lost $2,000 on a stock of same, and when I found that I could not sell them as expected I was compelled to dispose of them at a sacrifice.

If these persons think that they have been unjustly dealt with, and still think that the patent is of value, I am perfectly willing to sell same to them for what it cost me on the condition that they take the stock of clamps I have on hand at the price of the metal therein contained.

Hoping that I have made the case clear to you, so you may satisfy and explain to those who address you on the subject, that my connection with this business was honest, and only a business transaction.

I beg to remain yours very truly,

S. R. DRESSER.

The following letter signed by Messrs. Holmberg and Anderson speaks for itself:

Mt. Jewett, Pa., Sept. 10, 1902.

Mr. S. R. Dresser,
Bradford, Pa.

Sir:—We, Frederick Anderson and August Holmberg, who sold patent to W. E. Henry, who afterward sold same to you, do certify that the letter you wrote Carl Engstrom contained the truth regarding the transaction. And we do not consider that you can in any manner be blamed for this purchase, and your purchase thereof was only a business transaction for your side. And every attempt to use this in your political campaign would be doing you a great wrong.

We are yours very truly.
AUGUST HOLMBERG,
FREDERICK ANDERSON.

Witness:
FRED A. MILLER,
CARL A. ENGSTROM.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining in the post-office at Smethport for the week ending Oct. 6, 1902.

George Haskins, Miss Ella Hayes, Mgr. Opera House, Geo. W. Richer, Miss Susie Stanton, Charles Smith, Robert L. Smith.

Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from date of advertising.

J. C. GALLUP,
Postmaster.

For Sale.

A carriage horse, buggy, cutter, harness, robes, etc., at a bargain. For further particulars inquire at this office.

Rooms for rent at Mrs. A. M. Fuller's, No. 606 Green street.

Court Proceedidgs.

The regular October term of criminal court convened here Monday afternoon with Hon. Thos. A. Morrison on the bench. About 70 indictments were drawn by the District Attorney, but this number was lessened by motions for nol pros. in many of the cases. W. F. Sprague of Duke Centre, was appointed foreman of the grand jury.

In the charge to the grand jury the court called their special attention to the fact that if they knew of any violations of the game laws, shooting or fishing out of season or on Sunday, they should bring them to the consideration of that body.

The constables' returns and motions took up the time of the court until 3:30, when the first case was called.

In the following cases motions for nol pros. were granted, on motion of Mr. Melvin, the costs in each case having been paid: Commonwealth vs. Harry McKee, fornication, etc.; Com. vs. John B. Hart, assault and battery; Com. vs. S. K. Caskey and N. G. Thomas, charged with painting signs on private property; Com. vs. John Wagner, surety of the peace; Com. vs. C. S. Cowles, assault and battery; Com. vs. Philip Carr; Com. vs. Henry Marks; Com. vs. Martin McIntyre. The charge in the last three cases was alleged assault.

[illegible]

The jury brought in a verdict of not guilty in the case of Verne Delaire and John Setzer, on the charge of larceny. The latter was [illegible], being under suspended sentence from last term of criminal court.

T. O'Neil and Nellie O'Neil were found guilty on the charge of keeping a disorderly house.

Com. vs. Jane Setzer, keeping disorderly house and selling liquor without a license. Not guilty.

The trial of Lena Baker on the charge of keeping a disorderly house the jury brought in a verdict of not guilty.

Ella Blockwell was found guilty of keeping a disorderly house.

Jerry Robinson, charged with aggravated assault, guilty.

P. Killeen plead guilty to larceny and was sentenced to three months in jail and pay costs.

Com. vs. Hugh Lacy, larceny. Defendant plead guilty and was sentenced to jail for five months.

Harry Baker plead guilty to horse stealing and was sentenced to two years and pay costs.

Court will probably adjourn Wednesday night.

GRAND JURY FINDINGS.

Com. vs. Verne Delaire, burglary, a true bill.

Com. vs. P. Killeen, larceny, a true bill.

Com. vs. T. O'Neil and Nellie O'Neil, keeping a disorderly house, a true bill.

Com. vs. Jane Setzer, keeping disorderly house and selling liquor without a license, a true bill.

Com. vs. Jerry Robinson, aggravated assault, a true bill.

Com. vs. Harry Baker, larceny, a true bill.

Com. vs. Lena Baker, keeping a disorderly house, true bill.

Com. vs. Hugh Lacy, larceny, true bill.

Com. vs. P. R. Donnelly, selling liquor on Sunday, true bill.

Com. vs. Clark Dickenson, larceny, not a true bill.

Com. vs. Lena Baker, not a true bill.

Com. vs. Mr. and Mrs. P. R. Donnelly, selling liquor on Sunday, not a true bill.

Com. vs Ellen Blockwell, keeping disorderly house, true bill.

Com. vs. C. R. Dennis, assault and battery, true bill.

Com. vs. Dady Paugh, larceny, true bill.

Com. vs. J. H. W. Larson, assault and battery, true bill.

Com. vs. F. G. Gallagher, assault and battery, true bill.

Com. Chas. West, larceny, true bill.

Com. vs. John Jones, larceny, not a true bill, county pay costs.

Resolutions of Respect.

Whereas, It pleased the Supreme Being of the Universe to remove from our midst Lady Margaret Mattison, therefore be it

Resolved, That the charter of Crosby Hive, No. 54, be draped in mourning for a period of thirty days. Be it further

Resolved, That while we mourn the loss of a dear sister whose presence will be much missed in our order, we love to cherish the memory of her friendship and rejoice in the hope that she rests in the kingdom above. Be it further

Resolved, That we extend to the bereaved husband and his family our deepest sympathy and may God comfort them in their sad hour of bereavement. Be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family and also engrossed upon the minutes of our Hive and a copy be published in the MINER and Democrat.

MARY M. WHITELAW,
MARTHA GALLUP,
JESSIE ROWLEY.

FROM DIEPPE TO NEWHAVEN

By Zoe Anderson Norris

Copyright, 1904, by Zoe Anderson Norris

It is always he and she. Whether it be Adam and Eve, John and Margaret or Darby and Joan, it is he and she.

When the trunks had been lowered into the hold and the hold covered over, she brought her steamer rug, flung it across one corner, propped herself thereupon, wrapped

[illegible] about her and sat [illegible] with the [illegible] of [illegible] her eyes on [illegible] clouds, the sea gulls [illegible] of mist [illegible] back and [illegible]

[illegible] soft Scotch rug well [illegible] knees and a soft [illegible]

[illegible] the other of two [illegible] they eyed each other [illegible]

"[illegible] seen you before," she said, with a raising up of eyes in a smile.

"Yes," he assented, "at the studio of Mme. Lemaire in Paris. I recognized you instantly."

With that they talked for an hour or so of things of no earthly consequence, as is customary in such cases, after which they drifted into topics more deep.

"Do you believe," he asked, "in the supernatural?"

"Sometimes," she answered. "I think I don't believe in much of anything else."

"Then I have a story to tell. It is the story of a bag of bones. I had an uncle in the diplomatic corps in China. While there he came across the bones of a Chinaman. Whether he just found the bones or"—

"Perhaps," with a quick, bright glance, "he killed him. This begins to be interesting."

"Maybe. At any rate, with much pains and a good deal of expense, he brought this bag of bones over the seas with him to his country house in Scotland and, having brought them there, put them away and forgot all about them."

"It is the way of the world," she nodded. "We go to every sort of trouble and expense doing things we think we want to do, then wonder why in the name of common sense we ever went to the trouble of doing them."

"Just so. In due course of time he gave a house party, this uncle of mine, inviting some friends up from London for a week or two. He filled the house, as a matter of fact, from garret to cellar. But, first, I forgot to say that the servants had put the bag of bones in a box and the box in one of the spare rooms upstairs under the bed."

He shrugged his shoulders:

"That was the pith of the story," he said disgustedly.

"Never mind," encouragingly. "I'll imagine you told it where it ought to have come in. Go on."

"The house was so filled," he went on, "that upon the arrival of the last guest it was found necessary to put him in the spare room, which for some reason or other—you will pardon this story if it isn't very clear—was seldom used. Then the fun began. There were dancing and music and frolicking till all hours of the night, till 4 or thereabout in the morning, when, one by one, they commenced to go to bed. The guest of whom I spoke was the last to go. The rest had just about dozed off when he roused them by dashing out of his room, slamming the door behind him, running down the hall to my uncle's room and falling there prone upon the carpet, panting and white as any ghost.

"My uncle propped him up and threw water in his face. When he could speak, he told him how he had hardly got to bed before a tall Chinaman, besashed, bias eyed and pigtailed, arose from somewhere, he couldn't tell where, and stood by his side—stood there, looking reproachfully down on him out of the smallness of his narrowly elongated eyes that were cat-a-cornered.

"And that wasn't all. Though apparently substantial enough, so much so that he filled up the room, this Chinaman was transparent. He could see straight through him. Tables, chairs, mirrors, back of him, shaped themselves, mingling with the flaunting hues of his flambigasted robe."

"Yes," eagerly, "and what happened?"

"Nothing of any consequence. As I said before, he dashed past him or through him, I have forgotten which, through the door, too, down the hall and into my uncle's room for protection."

"Something else should have happened," she mused. "It's not enough."

"It can't be helped. I'm telling the story as it was told to me. They put the guest somewhere else, and the next day, taking the box from under the bed, they stowed it away in the attic, where once more it was forgotten."

The passengers who had partly partaken of lunch came strolling out, walking rapidly up and down for air.

She observed them, thinking.

"It's a good story," she decided finally, "what there is of it, but it lacks finish. How would it do to finish it like this? Say his soul went wandering, with those bones of his out of hallowed ground. It couldn't rest. Isn't there some sort of myth like that in Chinese history? Let his comrades, bias eyed, yellow of skin, gaudy of gown and besashed like him, make an excursion to that country house of your uncle's. Let them rush into the attic some fine night and rescue the bag of bones. Then, carried back home, buried decently in his native land, his soul finds rest along with them. How's that for a finale?"

He hesitated. She answered her own question.

"It's no good at all!" she exclaimed. "How shall I finish it?"

"Must you finish it?"

"Of course, if it goes into print."

He [illegible] a quick glance up at her.

"Is that what you do?" he questioned. "Write?"

"It's what I do," she answered ruefully.

"How interesting it must be!" he mused, "to weave fiction, to make something out of next to nothing and [illegible] bread [illegible]."

"Bread," she repeated wearily, "but not always the butter." And she stretched out two hands in a gesture which savored of despair.

He [illegible] closer to him.

"[illegible] bread that you write [illegible] the [illegible]

[illegible]

"How [illegible]

"I [illegible]

[illegible]

"It [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] you were Irish and had kissed the Blarney stone."

"[illegible] I should draw [illegible] It's a difficult feat. You must be held by your heels while you hang over a dangerous precipice head down to reach it. Everything depends on the man who has you by the heels, and men are not to be trusted. No; I shouldn't care to kiss the Blarney stone."

"BREAD," SHE REPEATED WEARILY, "BUT NOT ALWAYS BUTTER."

Shivering, she drew her cape about her throat.

"You are cold," said he. "We are nearing the British coast. The chill of the fog comes out to welcome us. Shall I tuck you in? Here, let me put my warm Scotch rug around you."

"I'm cold, but that's not what's the matter with me so much. It's that story. It worries me."

Throwing off the rugs, he sprang down and stood before her.

"Come, let's walk about," holding out his arms, then, laughing and remembering, taking her two hands to help her down, "and I will tell you another story, an old, old story, but the sweetest story in the world."

Walking arm in arm across the deck, they stood facing the sunset.

"An exquisite Turner effect," said he critically, "those blown about clouds. I wish I had my brushes and paints a minute."

"So that is what you do, then, paint?"

"Yes."

"Paint it on canvas, and I will paint it with words, then we'll compare."

"We will. But the story?"

"Yes. I had forgotten. The story."

"It's a very simple story of a man who walked up the gangplank of a boat one afternoon carelessly, unthinking, never once imagining what awaited him there"—

"If I'm guessing anywhere as to what this story is going to be," she interrupted, "I should think it was old. Why, it's so old"—

"Give me a chance to finish it—and who saw sitting wrapped in rugs upon the hold"—

Again she interrupted him.

"I was right in my guess," said she. "It's a love story. Stop. It won't do. Begin another. The market is drugged with them. The editor won't have them. Tell me something else. For the love of mercy tell me something else!"

"I will tell you this," he declared, "or none."

She sighed resignedly.

"Go on," said she.

"There's many a strange thing in life," he obeyed, continuing, "but the strangest of all is love. It is impossible to tell how it comes."

"Or where it goes," she added, laughing.

He waived the question.

"Like the wind," he murmured. "It bloweth where it listeth. From the

"WE ARE ABOUT TO [illegible]

[illegible]

"He [illegible]

[illegible]

"Y[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] their expectant faces also toward the coast, soon to be home [illegible]

"Talk to me," he begged. "Tell me"—

"It's too soon. From Dieppe to Newhaven, four hours. It is much too soon," she reiterated.

"Have you forgotten the studio of Mme. Lemaire and how we met there? Besides, love does not count the hours. Listen to the fog horns. We are about to land. Talk to me."

"Well," she began and stopped.

He took her chin and lifted up her face to his. His eyes, like the lights on the coast, glowed burningly misty with the fog between.

"Well, what?" he insisted.

"Unless I do," said she, "this story, it seems to me, stands less show of being finished than the other one."

"The story," he frowned, "always the story! Drop it and live. They are commencing to land. We must look out for our luggage. Talk to me. Tell me you care for me."

"Well, then," she told him, "perhaps I do."

Ecclesiastical Headgear.

A story is being told of which Lord Rosebery is the alleged subject. On one occasion he went into a large Oxford street establishment to purchase a new hat, and while he stood bareheaded waiting to be fitted a bishop entered on the same errand and mistook the earl for one of the shop assistants.

"Have you a hat like this?" he asked, showing his own extraordinary headgear.

Lord Rosebery took it from him and examined it critically before he answered. "No," he replied at length, "I haven't got a hat like that, and if I had I wouldn't wear it!"—London News.

The Water Clock.

The earliest application of the clepsydra principle to produce motion was by Tsiang Hung, A. D. 126, who made an "orrery" representing the apparent motion of the heavenly bodies around the earth, which was kept going by dropping water.

In the sixth century of the Christian era an instrument was in use in China which indicated the course of time by the weight of water as it gradually came from the beak of a bird and was received in a vessel on a balance, every pound representing a one-hundredth part of the day of twenty-four hours. About this time mercury began to be employed in clepsydras instead of water.

Changed View.

"He's dreadfully disagreeable and boorish."

"Tut, tut, my dear. He used to be, but he is no longer."

"How is that?"

"Why, since he has become famous we have decided to consider him only delightfully eccentric and original."—Chicago Post.

A Scholarly Milkmaid.

He overtook her on the roadside while wandering for his health in the Berkshires.

"At last," he said, "I have found a typical milkmaid of old New England. See her big sunbonnet, her dress up to her shoe tops, her plain but neat calico and the very pail itself. It is a morning for adventure, and I will speak to her."

He quickened his walk and was soon near her.

"Fine morning this morning," he said. "I would like to help you carry the pail."

There was no reply, but he felt the roguish smile that he knew was hid under the sunbonnet. So he kept on doing all the talking until they reached the lane into which she was about to turn.

"Can I go with you?" he asked.

She turned and faced him.

"No, sir; you may not, nor do I desire your attentions. It is bad enough to have a grown man splitting his infinitives, but when he shows his ignorance of the proper use of should and would and then caps the climax by using can for may I think it is only my duty to tell him that the summer school is in session about ten miles from here."—New York Times.

A Queer Transaction.

Sir Arthur Sullivan discovered at Monte Carlo one time that certain restaurant proprietors had a way of regulating their charges with the appearance and standing of their customers. When lunching alone, Sir Arthur was in the habit of frequenting one particular place where he knew to a centime what the prices were.

One day he sat at the table adjoining his own a wealthy Russian nobleman. Upon asking for his bill the composer found that the prices were exorbitantly [illegible] the proprietor and demanded an explanation.

The man [illegible] Sir Arthur [illegible] was [illegible] apologies. He explained that [illegible] to which exception was [illegible] the proprietor said: "The [illegible] directly, and the [illegible] has to the grand duke [illegible]"

The [illegible] grand duke [illegible] always struck [illegible] as a [illegible] of getting out of the difficulty.

Witty Members of Parliament.

Charles James Fox once made remarks on government gunpowder in the house of commons which Adams [illegible]

[illegible]

"What's [illegible]" "Windham," said Erskine [illegible] the other asked. "What's he cry?" "His loss," replied the witty lawyer.

Crusoe Kept Good Friday.

There was once a woman in Albany, prudent and cautious about the literature read by her children, who appealed to Bishop Doane for advice and instruction in the matter. They considered and discussed many juvenile books, the bishop either approving or condemning them as they came up for judgment, until finally "Robinson Crusoe" was named.

"Do you think it suitable for my Tommy?" asked the woman.

"Oh, yes," replied the bishop. "It is quite a harmless narrative and has pleased boys for ages. Besides, you know, there is some reason to believe Robinson Crusoe was an Episcopalian." And the bishop's eyes twinkled.

"Indeed!" exclaimed Tommy's mother. "Why, I never knew that."

"Yes," continued the bishop; "you will remember that he kept good Friday."

How It Happened.

"It was kinder funny—that is, overlookin' the seriousness of it," said the landlord of the Pettyville tavern. "You see, Miss Babriella Lanks, who has—not meanin' any disrespect to her, you understand—been an old maid so long that it's generally believed to be chronic, approached the railroad crossin', and a brakeman waved a red flag at her to warn her of the danger. She thought he was tryin' to flirt with her and advanced toward him with a smile, and a caboose that was backin' up struck her good and plenty. Luckily no bones were broken, and the first thing she said when she recovered consciousness was 'Oh, this is so sudden!'"—Smart Set.

Hedgehogs.

Hedgehogs are very strong in the water, swimming with ease against a rapid stream, and with their muscular claws they turn up the nests of trout or salmon and make a goodly haul therefrom. They will breast a very rapid stream, and cold water, as near the freezing point as may be, seems to have no terror for them. The eggs of the salmonidæ are a welcome prey to nearly every animal that will face water. Aquatic birds, rats (both house and water), hedgehogs, beetles and their larvæ, the so called fresh water shrimp, are deadly foes.

Her Privilege.

Husband—What's wrong with that house we looked at yesterday?

Wife—It's too big.

Husband—Well, the one we visited today, then?

Wife—It's too small.

Husband—Say, what sort of a house do you want?

Wife—Sir, I don't propose to commit myself!—Boston Post.

MAN-O'-WAR HAWKS.

Feathered Highwaymen That Do Their Fishing In the Air.

The man-o'-war hawk is a somewhat large bird and an expert fisher, but he does most of his fishing in the air. When the booby bird comes home from abroad, he finds the man-o'-war hawk "layin' for him," and, however persistently he may seek to escape by dashing flight, with much screeching and screaming, he finds that before he can safely set foot on the land he must disgorge a fish or two, which the swift pursuer adroitly catches in the air. It seems, however, to be generally understood as a modus vivendi between the fisher and the pirate birds that their contentions were only on the wing, and that once on land they should dwell peacefully in their separate camping grounds.

The boobies are awkward and unwieldy on land and may be easily captured. They rarely seek to escape when a man approaches; but, accustomed to meet the demands of their familiar enemy, the man-o'-war hawk, by disgorging a fish in the air, they frequently resort to the same process and lay at the feet of the intruding stranger what stock of fish they have available. The man-o'-war hawks turned this practice to their own advantage by following after any man who might appear among the nesting birds, circling in the air just overhead, ready to pick up the fish which the frightened boobies might give up as a peace offering. The man-o'-war hawks were generally eager for anything and would hover closely, ready to take from the hand of a man whatever he might toss in the air. On one occasion one of these birds swiftly snatched a notebook which lay for a moment on the ground and sailed away, dropping it, however, on finding it to be neither fish nor rat.—Century Magazine.

His Particular Want.

In a certain Sunday school the subject of the lesson was the condition of man in Eden. On a large leaf suspended in the room were named certain gifts with which God had blessed man. Among these was mentioned the gift of a wife. The pastor in some remarks to the children tried to show that man needed company.

"If," said he, "you had a dog at home or a playful kitten or a beautiful song bird, would that be all you would want?"

They agreed that it would not.

"What more would you want?" he asked, expecting that they would answer father, mother, brothers or sisters. After a pause a little fellow about three years old, with a thin, soft voice, piped up:

"A wife."

The school broke into laughter, the pastor [illegible] his [illegible] with [illegible] New York Times.

A Royal Road to Wealth.

When a certain, [illegible] shah of Persia [illegible] for money, he [illegible] to [illegible] the shops, he would select one and, turning to the proprietor, would say, "Will you take me [illegible] a partner in [illegible] for [illegible] accepted. The shah would take his seat near the shop entrance and say to his courtiers, whom he always took with him on these occasions: "Now, I'm salesman. Who'll buy?" The latter, not daring to refuse the offers of the royal merchant, set about clearing the shop of its contents, paying sometimes £50 for goods that were not worth £10. No one was allowed to beat down prices or to leave the place without making purchases. When everything was sold, the shah had a list of the cost price of each article made out and loyally shared with the shopkeeper the amount of the profit realized.

Cheese as Food.

"People should know and value better cheese as food," said a physician the other day in discussing the diet question. "It is true that freshly made domestic cheese is hard to digest, but nothing is so easily digested as any of the imported cheeses and nothing is more nutritious. Weight for weight Roquefort, Brie, Camembert and Swiss cheeses are more nutritious than the best beef or steak. They are more easily digested, and they give the same sort of nourishment that is derived from fresh meat, so that in the time of a meat famine the well cured and well aged imported cheeses are the best substitute that can be found for beef, and, as consumed, the best of cheese is cheaper. A twenty-five cent Brie cheese, for instance, will feed more persons and nourish them better than a dollar's worth of beef. Two ounces of these cheeses have the same food value as a pound of the best prime beef."

Not the Example He Expected.

The master of a Glasgow school was presiding over the reading lesson when the child, whose turn it was to read, came across the word "hireling."

"What is a 'hireling?'" asked the teacher.

The boy thought for a moment or two and then replied, "I don't know." The question was next propounded to the entire class, with a like result. The master then explained the meaning of the word as lucidly as he could and at the conclusion of his explanation repeated the question.

"Please, sir," replied the boy addressed, "you're a hireling; you're paid to teach us."—Scottish American.

White Snake Soup.

There is a legend to the effect that long ago a man named Ramsay of Banff, Scotland, having boiled down a white snake and accidentally swallowed a drop of the soup, against which he had been warned as poisonous, found himself endowed with the power of seeing through the people he met. This unusual opportunity for diagnosis established his reputation and fortune as a physician.

Discouragement.

"All the world's a stage."

"Yes, and most of us do nothing else but push scenery."—Indianapolis News.

Latest Styles in
Millinery

Carrie Reilly Clark & Co's,
REILLY BLOCK, SMETHPORT.

Do not fail to call and inspect our complete line of
Spring & Summer Millinery
at your earliest convenience. All the latest and most becoming styles and shapes are here.

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MEAT
whether it be a full quarter or a small steak. And for
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Always done neatly and promptly. Latest styles of coverings on hand.
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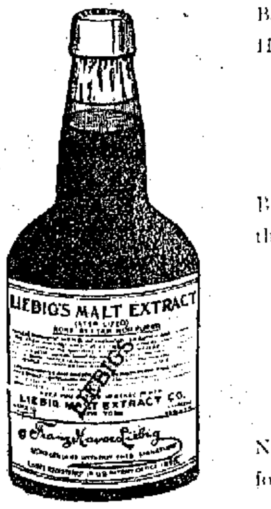

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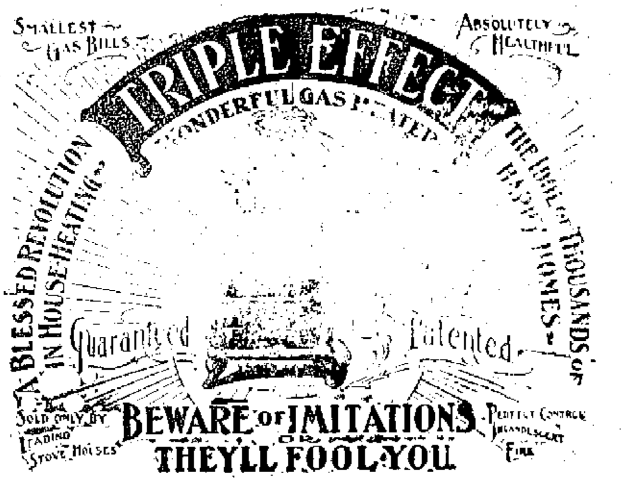

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There are 66 Gas Ranges and Heaters on our floor including the following well known makes: Triple Effect, American Beauty, Fortune, Monarch, Jewett, Jewel, Lawrence, Taylor Burner, Highland, New Process, Ideal, Real Economy and Direct Action at prices ranging from [illegible] to [illegible].

It might pay you to call.

J. C. Hamlin.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, Oct. 9, 1902.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Hunting season opens next Wednesday.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Owen Saturday, a girl.

—H. C. Wells has a new and interesting ad in this issue. Harry always has the best of everything in his line.

—The sermon preached by Rev. G. H. Patterson last Sunday evening on "What About a Labor Church?" was a masterly effort and has received much favorable comment.

—Some foolish and inexperienced foot-pads attempted to hold up Lewis Ehrhardt, a Bath printer. Old hands at the business would have known better, says the Potter Enterprise.

—A man blew out the gas at an Austin hotel one night last week, but the fact was discovered in time to save his life. We thought all such people had been asphyxiated years ago.

—Someone has said that licorice is one of the very best cures for dyspepsia. A small piece of it slowly dissolved in the mouth covers the stomach with a protective coating, and relieves the pain of inflammation.

—Mrs. Charles W. Lilgendahl takes this means of expressing her heartfelt thanks to those who so kindly tendered assistance and sympathy to herself and family during the sickness and death of her late husband.

—The Mt. Jewett News says that a person in that place purchased whiskey for two boys about 13 years of age, and that when questioned they gave the creature's name. He should have received severe punishment for such an act.

—Joseph C. Campbell has resigned his position at the Central drug store to accept another with Reed's Pharmacy at Butler, Pa., for which place he left Monday. Mr. Campbell leaves many friends in this locality, who, while regretting his departure, will wish him every success in his new field.—Mt. Jewett Herald.

—George W. Campbell, father of ex-County Treasurer John W. Campbell, died at his home in Warren on Wednesday of last week after a short illness. The deceased was aged 71 years and two months and was one of Warren's most popular citizens. He was a prominent man in the oil and lumber business and was well-known in many parts of this county. He leaves a wife and six children—Mrs. Sweeney of Kane, Miss Clara of Warren, John W. of Kane, Edward W. of Dowdrop, Rev. James W. of Corry and George W. of Warren.

—An Indianapolis man was arrested for larceny, but when it developed that the unfortunate person was the father of thirty two daughters the court dismissed the charge unheard. The job of providing dry goods for such an aggregation evidently was held to excuse larceny—grand, simple or compound.

—The Bradford High School team defeated the Smethport eleven on Saturday afternoon at the Washington street grounds, by a score of 27 to 6 in a one-sided contest, which demonstrated the excellent offensive play of the locals and a plucky up-hill fight on the part of the visitors. The Bradford team, under the coaching of Prof. Embody, will make a determined fight for the championship honors in the Interscholastic League of Northwestern Pennsylvania.—Bradford Era.

—Every one who has a taste for adventure—and there are few who have not—will be interested in an illustrated article, "Climbing the Scotch Alps," which appears in the Cosmopolitan for October. Mountaineers are wont to complain that most of the well known peaks are so closely patrolled by guides that the risk and the necessity for self-reliance which form so large a part of the pleasures of a climb, are done away with. In the rugged Scotch Alps described by the author, the fascination of nature unadorned may still be found.

—A dispatch from Hamburg, Pa., says: A bean six feet, two inches long is apparently an improbable growth, but such is the one cultivated by William Rothermel of Mohrsville. Another is four feet, nine inches in length and the third nearly three feet. This product is what is known as the California Massive Bean. Its color and vine are those of the squash family while it is served in a manner similar to the egg plant. Slices are cut from the fruit on the vine without interfering with its growth. People come for many miles to see this wonderful member of the vegetable kingdom.

Reduced Rates to Portland Me.

On account of the meeting of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union at Portland, Me., October 15 to 23, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets to Portland from all stations on its lines, from October 13 to 17, inclusive, at reduced rates. These tickets will be good for return passage from October 15 to 24. If ticket be deposited with agent of terminal lines at Portland before noon of October 16, and 50 cents paid at time of deposit, the return limit will be extended to October 31. Apply to Ticket Agents for specific rates and other information.

Cure Your Catarrh Now.

V. Van Dorn, 2011 Avenue B, Birmingham, Ala., writes: "I have had catarrh in one of the worst forms for 20 years, and after using Dr. Geo. Leininger's For-mal-de-hyde Inhaler for two days feel entirely relieved and believe by its continued use I will get cured." Sold at 50 cents on a guarantee by J. W. Voorhees.

Single Beds For Real Rest.

If single beds were more numerous than they are a great many people would be better off. When one is tired, sick, cross, restless, out of sorts, he or she ought to sleep alone and not communicate by proximity the maladies that affect him. The brute creatures when sick go away by themselves till they die or get over their troubles, and this instinct a great many human beings have. Those that have it are best if indulged in it, not to the slightest degree of neglect, however. Where two children in a family must share the same room in a great many cases they would be better off to have two single beds rather than one wide double bed. We can share a great many things with those we love, but solitude clings to us from birth to death. We come into the world alone; we must go out of it alone, and we live in it alone, in a certain important sense, and to get and keep our "bearings" we must sometimes be left alone. It is good that we should be.—Family Doctor.

The Odor of Death.

A [illegible] physician of large practice asserts that owing to his extremely sensitive sense of smell he can foretell the coming of death forty-eight hours. He says that when a patient comes within two days of death a peculiar earthy smell is emitted from the body. When the fatal disease is slow in its course, the odor makes its appearance as much as three days beforehand, but when the disease is of the galloping kind the doctor says he receives a much shorter warning. He [illegible] which [illegible] the body before life is extinct.

Dogs are thought to have this sense, [illegible] hounds have been observed to howl in a mournful way for a day or two before their masters died.

Jack Cade's Monument.

At Heathfield, in England, is a [illegible] on which still stand the remains of an old stone [illegible] to have been the home of [illegible] Jack Cade. [illegible] spot was slain [illegible] Cade by Alexander Iden [illegible] of Kent, A. D. 14[illegible] [illegible] carried to London [illegible] upon London bridge. [illegible]

Instinct of the Mudfish.

The [illegible] the instinct of the mudfish to roll himself in a ball of mud when the dry season approaches is a wonderful provision of nature intended solely, it would seem, to prevent the extermination of the species. The most interesting fact about this fish is that it breathes by means of its gills while in [illegible]

Why Suffer With Your Kidneys?

The discovery of Dr. Geo. Leininger's Formaldehyde Kidney Tablets has proved a blessing to thousands of kidney sufferers who have been restored to perfect health. These tablets drive the kidney disease germs out of the blood and prevent accumulation of uric acid in the system. We urge all sufferers to give this successful and scientific kidney remedy a trial. They come in two sizes, 25 and 50 cents. Come and get a trial treatment free at J. W. Voorhees.

In every town and village may be had, the

Mica Axle Grease

that makes your horses glad.

Made by Standard Oil Co.

NEW MILLINERY.

LADIES:—We take pleasure in announcing our fall and winter opening of trimmed hats Friday and Saturday, Oct. 3 and 4.

All the latest novelties will be shown. Also the very latest styles in new fall shirt waists and skirts.

Your inspection is solicited.

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The STERLING works are the only ones in the world making their own spent tan.

BARK PEELERS or parties having bark for sale are requested to communicate with

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P. DUFF & SONS, Pittsburg, Pa.

The healthy woman need not fear the change which comes as the beginning of life's autumn. It is the woman who is worn out, run down and a sufferer from womanly diseases who naturally dreads the change of life. This is the critical period of woman's life, and the prevalence of womanly diseases makes it the duty of every woman who would avoid unnecessary suffering to take especial care of herself at this time.

The ills which vex so many women at the change of life are entirely avoided or cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It makes weak women strong, and enables the weakest to pass through this trying change with the tranquility of perfect health.

"I have been a very healthy woman, and this time has been very hard with me," writes Mrs. Maggie Morris, of Munson Station, Clearfield Co., Pa., Box 16. "I am come to the time of change of life, and I have been sick a great deal off and on. When Mrs. Hemmis moved beside me I was sick in bed, and when she came to see me and we were talking over our sickness, Mrs. Hemmis told me to try Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and 'Golden Medical Discovery,' also 'Pellets.' I got her to bring me a bottle of each from the drug store and I used them. They did me a great deal of good, and I got two more bottles of 'Favorite Prescription.' I never saw such a wonderful cure. Before I commenced your remedies I was good for nothing; was in such misery I hardly knew what to do with myself; now I can do all my work myself and feel well."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are easy and pleasant to take.

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[illegible] CLOTHING STORE. Smethport, Pa.

Fall Suits

and

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Guaranteed ALL WOOL Clothing, fashionably cut and well tailored needn't be expensive if bought at the right place—and the right place is here. You can get the best at

$9, $10, $12.

Your Money's Worth or

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WAGE EARNERS.

Systematic saving is the key to success—the road to wealth. There are many people ready to help you to spend your hard earned dollars—we will help you to save them and make them earn other dollars. You can bank by mail with ease and safety.

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$3,000,000 Deposits.
26,500 Depositors.
4 per cent. Interest.

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Is, as ever, headquarters for everything in the line of

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If you wish to be ON TIME buy your

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at this reliable estalishment. Prices are right,

Stock is Complete,

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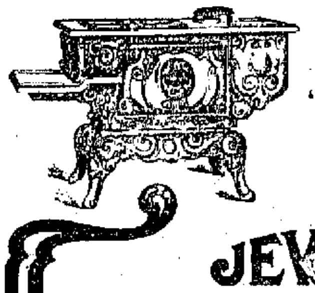

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New Store,

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AND

New Proprietors.

We are now prepared to do business in an up-to-date way.

Goods promptly delivered in any part of the borough or at any reasonable distance in the country. Farm produce taken in exchange for groceries at market price.

All goods and prices guaranteed. We do not [illegible] be undersold. Yours [illegible]

Hagberg & Sherburne,

Holder Block, SMETHPORT, PA.

STOP! READ! and REFLECT

And then go to

BROWNELL BROTHERS

Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
FURNISHING GOODS,
HATS, CAPS. BOOTS and SHOES.

AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE

FINEST GROCERIES

TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT

ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.

FOR THE FAMILY.

I have just opened my wholesale liquor store in the Reilly Block and am in position to supply the leading brands of

Wines and Liquors

for family and medicinal use. All goods are guaranteed strictly pure.

A. J. Warshofsky,

Reilly Block, SMETHPORT, PA.

FURNITURE

You make no mistake in buying here. The stock is complete, and prices low.

CARPETS

An elegant assortment just received. Now is the time to secure best values. Remember our stock of wall paper contains all the latest patterns.

Main Street, Smethport. Specht & Sasse.

Brasted's Delicious Candies

For the Summer Trade.

THE CLARION

STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

Provides Professional Training for Teachers,

Prepares Young People for College and

Offers Excellent Facilities for General Education.

FREE TUITION For Prospective Teachers.

Board, Room Rent and Laundry $127 per annum.

For further particulars call on or address

SAMUEL WEIR, Principal,
Clarion, Pa.

Mansfield Normal School

A Superior Training School for teachers. Equipment unexcelled. Healthful location.

Free Tuition in Normal Department.

Expenses moderate in special departments.

MUSIC (Hamlin E. Cogswell, Director.)

A complete CONSERVATORY COURSE OF STUDY, a special department for training of teachers and supervisors for public school work.

ART AND ELOCUTION

In the hands of a specialist.

BUSINESS

In the hands of a Master Accountant.

Beautiful buildings and surroundings, fine Gymnasium, Athletic Park, Elevator, Hospital and attendant nurse, Good Board, Electric Light, Steam Heat, &c.

Fall term opens Monday September 1st.

☞ Send for Catalogue.

ANDREW THOMAS SMITH, Ph. D., Principal.

MANSFIELD, PA.

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

TERMS: [illegible] per year, or if paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per year.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertisements published at the rate of $1.00 per column per annum, payable monthly. Our own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.

Reading notices, five cents per line for each insertion.

Legal advertisements, five cents per line for each insertion.

Cards, not exceeding one inch, $5.00 per annum.

Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $3.00 each.

Address all communications to
HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, Oct. 9, 1902.

FOR GOVERNOR,
SAMUEL W. PENNYPACKER.

FOR LIEUT. GOVERNOR,
WM. H. BROWN.

FOR SECRETARY INTERNAL AFFAIRS
MAJOR I. B. BROWN.

FOR CONGRESS,
S. R. DRESSER.

FOR MEMBERS OF ASSEMBLY,
JOHN W. CAMPBELL.
J. M. McELROY.

FOR SHERIFF,
CHARLES E. MAYS.

FOR PROTHONOTARY,
SAMUEL E. BELL.

FOR RECORDER,
H. M. CHOATE.

FOR REGISTER,
JOHN B. EASTMAN.

FOR CLERK OF COURTS,
WM. H. N. [illegible]

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY,
JOHN P. MELVIN.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONERS,
CHAS. F. GRIFFITHS
JOHN A. PETERSON.

FOR COUNTY AUDITORS,
C. G. BARTLE,
OSCAR ENGSTROM.

[illegible] Hoyt's talking [illegible] any [illegible] done on the theory that the people are interested in knowing what he would have done had he been elected to the presidency.—Washington Post.

The New York Democratic platform [illegible] prosperity." Now, [illegible] the negative [illegible] Journal.

[illegible]

[illegible] Alaska [illegible] supply [illegible] in furs, fish and gold. And yet when the Republican party purchased Alaska there arose a terrible howl from the Democratic ranks.

IN Messrs. Griffiths and Peterson the Republicans have two capable business men who will intelligently and carefully administer the affairs of the county when they are elected county commissioners, as they surely will be on November 4th.

EVERY indication points to a large Republican majority in this county this fall. The whole ticket is one that any true Republican can conscientiously vote and when the votes are counted on the night of November 4th every Republican will be happily surprised at the size of the Republican majority for every man on the ticket.

AT the next session of Congress many National questions of vital importance will be considered and to accomplish the policies outlined by the present administration and insure a continuation of these prosperous times it is necessary that a working Republican majority be maintained in the Senate and House of Representatives. Therefore it is the sacred duty of every citizen of this Congressional district who has a thought for his country's welfare to vote for S. R. Dresser for Congress. Mr. Dresser is the chosen candidate of the Republican party and represents its principles—principles which have made possible the unparalleled prosperity which has spread over the length and breadth of this country during the past few years. Do not then endanger the continuance of this prosperity by casting a vote for the Democratic candidate through personal friendship or because he is an alleged good fellow. The same argument holds good in regard to the Legislative candidates. The next Legislature elects a successor to Hon. Boies Penrose in the United States Senate and for that reason, if for no other, no true Republican can afford to vote against Messrs. Campbell and McElroy.

Washington Letter.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Oct. 6, 1902.

While intense disappointment is felt because the conference, called by President Roosevelt between the coal mine operators and the representatives of the strikers, failed to accomplish its purpose, there is evident on all sides a feeling of deep gratitude to the President for his manly and eloquent appeal to the contending parties to sink their rights and differences in the interest of patriotism and humanity. Mr. Roosevelt made no attempt to adjudicate the differences or even to argue the case. He simply presented the side of the American public, so large a proportion of which is doomed to suffer as a result of the strike, notwithstanding the fact that it is in no way involved in the causes leading up to it. President Mitchell, on behalf of the Mine Workers' Union, offered to submit all differences to a tribunal to be appointed by the President, but the operators refused to recognize Mitchell or the Union he represents. They asserted that if order were preserved by the state or federal authorities, they would be able to mine a large percentage of the capacity of the mines and in the absence of such order, they did not consider that they were properly responsible for the existing condition of affairs. So far as can be seen, the conference accomplished nothing, both parties being intent on holding out to the bitter end, regardless of the suffering caused to an innocent public. It is claimed that the President will take further action though of what nature it is impossible to predict.

Soon after the President had made his appeal to the contending parties, a member of the Cabinet assured your correspondent that there was no question in his mind but that the operators would agree to Mitchell's proposition as to do so at the request of the President could not be construed as recognition of the miners' union and would insure for the railway presidents the gratitude of the entire public. The gentleman quoted had just left the White House and doubtless expressed the opinion of the President. In the light of the failure of the conference, certain gossip, which has for several days been current in Washington, is interesting. It is known that no sooner had Attorney General Knox filed his first papers in the suit against the Northern Securities Company, than Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan came to Washington and had a more or less stormy interview with Mr. Roosevelt. It is reported that Mr. Morgan stated that as a result of the Attorney General's action, there would be a great disturbance of the financial interests of the country, to which the President replied: "I am neither a bull nor a bear in Morgan stock. I am President of the United States and am sworn to execute the law. I would proceed against you or any of your combinations as I would against a striker, not because I am opposed to capital or labor, except as either of them may be violators of the laws of the country." By that statement it is claimed that the President incurred the bitter enmity of Mr. Morgan and the latter is [illegible] unwilling [illegible] that any settlement of the coal strike [illegible] as a result of the President's conference [illegible] popularity.

[illegible] Mr. Morgan [illegible]

[illegible] that Mr. Morgan [illegible] brought out the [illegible] Democrats at the New York Democratic convention and that it is a part of his policy to defeat the Republican party in the coming election and in that of 1904. The personal defeat of Mr. Roosevelt, the only man who is bold enough to oppose him, is said to be his end. He can afford to promote the defeat of the Republican party for the reason that a Democratic House would be powerless to effect tariff reform so long as the Senate remains Republican, as it must for the next six years, whereas on the other hand, he fears that a Republican House might mean the reduction of certain tariff schedules dear to him and his financial friends. To what extent these assumptions are founded on facts it is hard to determine, but it is universally recognized that Mr. Morgan's influence would immediately end the coal strike if thrown on the side of the President.

An evidence of the prevalent prosperity throughout the country is furnished by the immense number of visitors who arriving in Washington this week. It is estimated by the railway officials that a total approximating half a million strangers will be landed in Washington by Wednesday morning. No pains have been spared by the reception committee to make the visit of the G. A. R. and the Spanish War Veterans enjoyable, and with favorable weather the encampment promises to be a great success. The city is beautifully decorated. The various historic spots are marked by appropriate signs, the Capitol is decorated and open to inspection and will be illuminated on several evenings. The Congressional Library will be open every evening and the National Museum for longer hours than usual. Every detail of the grand parade to occur on Wednesday has been worked out. The President continues to improve, and with General Torrence, commander-in-chief of the G. A. R., will review the parade of the veterans, after which he hopes to return to Oyster Bay for a short rest.

The action of the New York Democracy in adopting a plank in their platform apropos of the coal strike, which abrogates all claims to state rights and even threatens the rights of property, is regarded with great complacency by the Republican leaders, for it furnishes additional evidence, if any were needed, of the absolute demagogery of the Democratic party. The nomination of Coler for governor of New York is also received with approval by the Republicans for it means that Mr. David B. Hill has sacrificed whatever chance for victory his party may have had, to his personal ambition. Unwilling to become a candidate himself, he has effected the nomination of a man intimately involved in trusts and of small calibre, with a view to preventing his own eclipse in 1904. The whole action of the New York convention is singularly remindful of the aphorism that the Republican party could always win on Democratic mistakes.

Enduring Paints

Patton's Sun Proof Paints endure in any kind of weather. They are appreciated most in the worst climates. They are guaranteed to *wear well* for five years—but very likely you need not have to repaint then unless you wish to. They endure because the ingredients are pure, the proportions (Patton's secret) are correct, the mixing and grinding done by powerful, exact machines. More about paint in our free book of paint knowledge. Send for it.

Liberal inducements to paint dealers.

PATTON PAINT COMPANY, Milwaukee, Wis.

For sale by
J. C. HAMLIN,
SMETHPORT, PA.

PATTON'S
Sun Proof
Paints

OLEAN'S BIG DEPARTMENT STORE
BELL BROS.
Fall Dress Goods.

Here are some of the most important weaves, but not by all means [illegible] Scotch knickerbocker suitings in handsome colorings, [illegible] to $2.50 a yard. 54 inch Zibeline in the new shades [illegible] a yard. 56 inch cheviots in black and colors, [illegible] 38 to 54 inch Venetians in colors and black, all wool, 50c to [illegible] per yard. 54 inch blanket cloth in cream for waists, $1.50 per yard. Flannels for shirt waists in plain and fancy, 25c to 85c a yard.

We especially call attention to the cloth in both black and colors that we are showing this season at $1.00 a yard. They are matchless values at the price.

Send for samples; all orders receive prompt and careful attention.

BELL BROS.
The Leading Dry Goods, Carpet and Furniture House in Southwestern New York.

KODAKS AND
KODAK SUPPLIES.

We are agents for Eastman's Kodaks in this section. Our prices are as low as anywhere.

McCoy's Drug Store,
SMETHPORT, PA. NEXT DOOR TO POSTOFFICE.

Doctrine For Republicans.

Some of the small politicians who profess Republican principles to further personal aims and refuse to aid the party when disappointed in personal ambitions, might well take a lesson in Republican doctrine from the speech of John P. Elkin, delivered at Johnstown, Saturday evening. On the subject of loyalty to party, Mr. Elkin said:

"The Republican party means much more than a device for lifting men into public place. It is the avenue through which the loftiest ambitions, the highest aspirations and the noblest purposes of mankind find their way to the best fruition. In this controversy we must rise above political disappointments and personal grievances and stand by the party because we love it. In passing permit me to make this further suggestion.

"There will be contests fought within the ranks of the Republican party in the future as there have been in the past, in order that the people may have the largest opportunity and amplest latitude in dealing with all questions that pertain to the public welfare. When these controversies arise it will afford me great pleasure to take my place in the ranks of the plain people to aid them in securing their rights, liberties and privileges guaranteed to them under our Constitution and laws.

"Let it be understood, however, that so far as I am concerned these contests will be fought within party lines. If abuses exist in our political affairs, if evils are to be corrected in party management, there are enough honest men in the Republican party to overcome the evils and drive out the abuses. Personal grievances and disappointed ambitions must not interfere when our party needs our services and when duty points the way."

Have you seen the 1902 Triple Effect heating stove with a pilot, which lights the stove without opening the door? Also single and double burners, $14 and $18. No more slamming of doors, the pilot light does the business. The triple effect gas ranges and Jewett cook stoves outclass all others in baking, broiling and small gas bills. For sale in Smethport only by J. C. Hamlin.

The best robes and blankets at the lowest prices at Charles Lemmler's.

In the Matter of the Estate of Benjamin Crocker, deceased. } In the Orphan's Court of McKean County, Penna.

NO. 2. FEBRUARY TERM, 1902.

In the matter of the Petition of L. L. Crocker, Administrator of the Estate of said Deceased for leave to sell real estate of said Deceased.

The undersigned, having been appointed auditor to take testimony and report the facts and his conclusions of law as to the questions set up in the petition, gives notice that he will attend to the duties of his appointment on Thursday, October 16th, 1902, at 2 o'clock p. m. at the office of Bouton & Gallup in the borough of Smethport, when and where all parties interested may be heard.

39-3t. J. W. BOUTON, Auditor.

Administrator's Notice.

Notice is hereby given that Letters of Administration on the estate of T. H. Gordukes, late of Aiken, township of Keating, McKean county, Pennsylvania, deceased, have been granted to J. H. Ehret, residing in said township, county and state, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment at once, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay.

J. H. EHRET,
Administrator.

Aiken, Pa., Sept. 15, 1902.

Notice of Administration.

Notice is hereby given that letters of administration have been granted by the Register of Wills of McKean county in the estate of T. J. Powers, formerly a resident of Bradford City, late of the City of Buffalo, New York, deceased, to the undersigned. All parties having any claims against estate of said decedent are requested to present the same, duly authenticated, for settlement and those knowing themselves indebted to such estate are requested to make payment.

W. H. POWERS,
Executor.

Bradford, Pa., Sept. 16, 1902.

Administrators' Notice.

Notice is hereby given that letters of administration on the estate of O. W. Lilgendahl, late of Smethport, McKean county, Pa., deceased, have been granted to Inga M. Lilgendahl and Ralph E. Burdick, residing in said borough, county and state, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to made payment at once, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay.

INGA M. LILGENDAHL,
RALPH E. BURDICK,
Administrators.

Smethport, Pa, Oct. 7, 1902.

DENTISTRY.

Modern, scientific and up-to-date.
Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years' experience.
Satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. F. C. PIERCE.
Smethport, Pa.

First Showing of Fall and Winter Clothing.

For weeks we have been busy around our establishment marking and arranging the carloads of wearables that have been daily pouring into our store. We have now ready a

REGULAR FEAST

of new and beautiful things in Men's, Boys' and Children's wear. We are especially proud of

OUR MEN'S SUIT DISPLAY

We have the best suits, made by the best makers we know anything about. It would take miles of talk to do them justice. Compare our suits with any to be had anywhere—workmanship for workmanship—garment for garment—thread for thread. Then COMPARE PRICES. Do this and you will buy your FALL SUIT here. You can't help it, you know.

H. W. RUBIN & CO.,
THE TERHUNE UNION MADE SHOE.
MERCHANT TAILORS, CLOTHIERS & FURNISHERS.

D. C. YOUNG.

I am closing out my remaining stock of shirt waists and shirt waist suits at cost. Call and look these over and you will find some good bargains.

Have just received a new line of shoes for fall trade. Infants' kid moccasins, children's shoes and ladies' and gents' shoes, all at reasonable prices.

Be sure and attend our ribbon sale. All ribbons going at very low values.

I have some very pretty pieces of fine handkerchief linen and floss for working same which you should see before buying elsewhere.

I always have on hand a complete line of dry goods and groceries.

D. C. YOUNG,
SMETHPORT, PA., June 17, 1902.

STYLISH PATTERNS
FOR
FALL and WINTER.

SUITS, OVERCOATS, TROUSERS.

Our stock of the above goods is more complete than ever before. We have the very latest styles in Cheviots, Worsteds and all popular patterns.

And as for fit and style in making we guarantee each garment to be equal to anything made in the largest cities.

Shillenn & Torrence,
The Leading Tailors,
Chadwick Block. Smethport.

Monarch Water Heater

is the best in the world, because it is the most durable and the greatest gas saver.

In less than a minute hot water is at hand anywhere in the house, night or day. "You turn the faucet, the Monarch does the rest." We have a large stock on hand.

Smethport Plumbing Co.
W. S. Palmer, Manager. SMETHPORT, PA.

New Fall Hats.

All that is new in Hats for the coming season we have them. Any color, any style desired. Also a very large assortment of Boys' and Children's Hats and Caps; the latest novelties for little fellows and little girls. Our prices as usual are the lowest.

We also are showing some swell new things in neckwear.

IKE SIMONS
46-48 Main St. BRADFORD. The Big Double Clothing Store.
Full Line of Negligee Shirts Now Open.

Carpets Made Free.

F. G. Lindholm & Co.

Queen Quality Shoes.

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 8th. THURSDAY, OCT. 9th.

OPENING AND EXHIBITION OF THE LATEST AUTUMN STYLES IN LADIES', MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S OUTSIDE GARMENTS, DRESS GOODS, DRESS TRIMMINGS, CARPETS AND DRAPERIES.

Excellence is the motto of this Cloak Department, hence the wide and constantly increasing patronage it enjoys. You'll find here now all that is new and correct in Coats, Suits, Skirts, Capes, Waists and Furs.

Never were we better prepared in our Dress Goods Department. Great stocks from manufacturers' hands—dependable goods—bought by us for cash. Through this method we are enabled to give best values ever given in Dress Goods.

A glance at the Carpets, Rugs and Draperies on second floor will convince you that we are headquarters in this line, and that our prices are right.

F. G. Lindholm & Co.

The Question of Every Household.

The question that is agitating the minds of most householders just now is the heat question. We are ready to meet that agitation with the true and interesting [illegible]

Reflex Gas Heating Stove.

This stove produces the greatest amount of heat from the least amount of gas. It looks much better than other stoves and lasts much longer, always looking well and doing well. We have sold a number of these stoves this fall and every one has given perfect satisfaction. Come in and let us show you this wonderful heater.

Redfield's Hardware.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, Oct. 9, 1902.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—J. Colegrove has a change of ad this week.

—Read the new ad of Fry & Herzog. It is interesting.

—The Kane and Eldred football teams will play Saturday afternoon at Eldred.

—Pittsburg defeated the All-American team at baseball in Pittsburg Tuesday. Score, 3 to 4.

—Bell Bros, Olean, have a new and interesting ad in this issue which you should peruse.

—A terrible oil fire is raging in the Texas field. Twenty lives are said to have been lost.

—Word has been received that Herbert M. Bard, a former Smethport boy, is ill with smallpox at Everett, Wash.

—James Doyle of Mt. Jewett is improving rapidly. This will be good news to his many friends in this section.

—Season and reserved seat tickets for the institute entertainments can be secured at McCoy's and Hogarth's drug stores.

—A variety of cooked food will be on sale in the front part of Chas. Lemmler's store Saturday afternoon, Oct. 11. The ladies of the M. E. church solicit your patronage.

—A rousing Republican rally will be held in Bradford on Tuesday evening, Oct. 21, at which time Judge Pennypacker, the party nominee for Governor of Pennsylvania, will be the principal speaker.

—Work has been commenced on Dr. Robert Hamilton's new block on the old opera house site at the corner of Main and Mechanic streets. Dr. Hamilton says the building is to be completed by the first of next March.

—The Bradford Era has reduced its price from three to two cents per copy. The Era is one of the best daily papers published in this section of the state and while it is well worth the old price the public will welcome the reduction.

—F. A. Gallup, mail carrier on R. F. D. No. 1, has purchased a wagon made purposely for that business. It is inclosed and has places for letters, stamps, etc. It presents a very neat appearance and every carrier should have one.

—A small wreck occured on the P. S. & N. R. R. Monday afternoon. While switching near the Camp glass factory the rails spread and the engine left the track. It took all the afternoon to get the engine back on the track and the late runs to Hazelhurst and Larabee were annulled. No one was injured.

—On account of the local strike the entire division of the Pennsylvania National Guard was ordered out Monday. Company C of the 16th Regiment left Bradford on Tuesday.

—One of Bradford's fair lasses, who has strayed from that narrow path of virtue, was a guest of the borough Tuesday night. She had a mellow, dramatic jag and attracted quite a crowd around the city building.

—Mrs. Della Thomas was found dead in her room in Bradford Monday morning. Her death was caused by an over dose of chloral and bromide which she had been taking for nervousness. She was 33 years of age and was highly respected.

—"The Canadian violiniste created a sensation in Washington by her marvelous control over her instrument. While Miss Taylor is yet in her girlhood, she certainly is mistress of her violin."—Daily Times, McKeesport, Pa. At the court house Monday evening.

—The National G. A. R. Encampment is in session at Washington this week. The tent city on the White House grounds has been dedicated Camp Roosevelt. Large crowds are in the Capital city and the 36th annual encampment is one of the most successful in history.

—Agnes Tompkins, a 16-year-old girl whose home was in DuBois, died from the effects of acute alcoholism or knockout drops at Punxsutawney Sunday morning. She with a party of men and women were drinking heavily Saturday night at the St. Elmo Hotel, where the women worked, and Miss Tompkins was taken with terrible pains about the heart and died soon after.

—The Smethport and Camp window glass factories commenced the blowing of glass just after midnight last Friday night. The Camp factory started with a full force and the Smethport factory was only one blower short at the opening and that one has since arrived. At the present time both factories have full crews. The glass is good and everything is moving along smoothly.

—A young lady recently sent this extraordinary request to the editor of her church paper: "Do you think it is right for a girl to sit in a man's lap, even if she is engaged?" The religious editor answered her question thusly: "If it were our girl and our lap, yes; if it were another fellow's girl and our lap, yes; but if it were our girl and another fellow's lap, never! never! never!"—Ex.

—That Miss Louie Taylor is a musician of rare talent is conceded by all who have had the privilege of hearing her, and this, combined with her attractive presence and pleasing personality, renders her a general favorite. The instrument of her choice is the violin and the sweet strains drawn from it by her skilful handling are something akin to those we dream of from the heavenly choir. Her rich soprano voice is flexible and clear and her singing is full of expression.—Daily Notes, Canonsburg, Pa. At the court house Monday evening.

—It has been a source of great pleasure to me to have heard Miss Louie Taylor at several of the county institutes of this state. As a violinist and soloist she has made a pronounced success, and I can recommend her heartily to all county superintendents and others having institutes in charge.—Albert E. Maltby, Ph. D., principal of State Normal School, Slippery Rock, Pa. At the court house Monday evening.

—Next week the fair as well as the sterner teachers of the young idea will be among us and all of us bachelors will wear our best clothes and be just as pleasant as possible. This office has three bachelors, of as many sizes and ages, and young ladies who have any use for visiting cards or picture mounts (in fact any excuse will do) should make it a point to call. One door north of St. Luke's church, facing court house. None will be urged to purchase goods.

—While out hunting Thursday afternoon in company with a number of other boys, Charley, the 16-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. William Besecker, was wounded by a ball from a small rifle in the hands of Lee Linder. The young hunter was shooting at a bird, and was not aware of the presence of the victim. The ball entered the back and followed the course of a rib on the left side. He was taken home and every effort made to locate the bullet, which came from a 22 long cartridge, but to no purpose. He is resting comfortably and no serious results are anticipated.—Mt. Jewett News.

Evening Entertainments.

The evening entertainments for the teachers' institute, Oct. 13 to 17, 1902, are as follows.

Monday—F. H. Green. Subject: "Life's Musical Scale."

Prof. Green needs no introduction to McKean county teachers' institutes.

Tuesday—Dr. S. C. Schmucker. Subject: "Little Brother of the Air."

Dr. Schmucker is a favorite wherever he goes.

Wednesday—Hon. Fred Ecler. Subject: "Agitators."

"We cannot refrain from referring to the most excellent lecture delivered by Mr. Fred Ecler of Bloomsburg, Pa. His subject, 'Agitators,' was handled in a powerful manner, the lecturer at times reaching the highest flights of oratory. Mr. Ecler brought tears to the eyes of many and simply carried his audience in [illegible] the [illegible] of his [illegible] and [illegible]. Again, in reciting Sheridan's Ride at Winchester, he held the audience spellbound. Mr. Ecler has [illegible] as an orator of the [illegible]."—[illegible], Pa. [illegible]

Thursday—Ernest Gamble Concert Company.

The unprecedented success and popularity of the Ernest Gamble Recitals during the past five years have placed Mr. Gamble in a unique position amongst the American singers. We know of no vocalist who has, season after season, delighted both musicians and laymen with his interesting and variegated programs, magnificent voice, artistic interpretations and magnetic personality, as has Mr. Gamble. There is certainly no artist in greater demand, as is evident from the fact that he has appeared in more than seven hundred and fifty bona fide engagements during the past five seasons.

Mr. Morley, the Australian pianist, has had success wherever he has been heard in America. He is a master of the piano and a sympathetic interpreter of the great musicians.

Miss Dow is one of the favorite pupils of the great violinists, Bernard Listeman. Her work is of the highest order, showing rare cultivation and exceptional musical ability.

Miss Louie M. Taylor, violiniste and soprano soloist. At the court house Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, Oct. 13, 14 and 15, at 8 p. m.

I have had the pleasure of listening to Miss Louie Taylor as a vocal and violin soloist, and am glad to say that she is an artist of rare ability. Her appearance is pleasing and graceful, she possesses a voice of remarkable richness and her playing is the expression of soul in harmony with her work. Anyone placing her name on their program offers a rich treat to any audience. —T. L. Gibson, Supt. Cambria Co., Pa. schools.

J. E. MYERS,
Co. Sup't of Schools.

Special Train

via Bradford, Bordell & Kinzua R'y. Duss and his band will be at Temple Theatre, Kane, Pa., Wednesday evening, Oct. 15, 1902. Special train will leave Smethport at 6:45 p. m. Fare for round trip $1.00. Returning, train will leave Kane 30 minutes after close of performance.

JNO. C. McKENNA, G. P. A.

A Taylor Grate is "a thing of beauty and joy forever," besides being a gas saver. Would be pleased to refer you to any one of our many customers who have used them in place of Gas Logs and old fashioned fire places.

JOHN C. HAMLIN.

For Sale.

House and lot in East Smethport and another 1½ miles from town. For further information inquire of
40-tf MRS. WM. GREEN.

My trunks, suit cases, hand bags, blankets and robes, as well as all other goods, are sold on honor at very reasonable prices. See them before buying.

CHARLES LEMMLER.

Farmers, attention. Just received a new car of drain tile. Holmes & Gilfillan.

Shoot Peters' shells. You will like them. Holmes & Gilfillan.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Miss Hallie Walker visited Olean Saturday.

Miss Edna Hafner returned from Cleveland Friday.

I. W. Tubbs of Annin Creek is on the grand jury this week.

Misses Helen Forrest and Janett Hamlin are visiting Ohio friends.

Mrs. Mary L. Bisett was in New York purchasing goods this week.

Miss Edith McGuire was the guest of Bradford friends over Sunday.

A. F. Brown of Bradford was a Smethport visitor over Sunday.

Mrs. A. W. Merchant of Olean is visiting friends and relatives in town.

Mrs. Warley Gifford left Tuesday for Morgantown, W. Va., for a two months' stay.

Editor Swisher of the Mt. Jewett News was in town Saturday and made us a call.

Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Hungiville and Mrs. W. H. Miller visited Bradford Saturday.

Mrs. S. E. Orr returned to her home in Warren Friday after a visit with Smethport friends.

G. Hatfield of Bradford was doing jury duty this week and on Monday made us a pleasant call.

Miss Lucy Mitchell left Tuesday for a month's visit with friends and relatives in West Virginia and Ohio.

Miss Ethel Gifford came up from Portville and spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Warley Gifford.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Cunningham are in Washington this week, attending the G. A. R. National Encampment.

John W. Voorhees leaves today for Pittsburg and Cleveland where he will purchase an excellent stock of holiday goods.

W. D. Herzog returned last Saturday night from New York, where he had been undergoing treatment [illegible]. His condition is reported somewhat improved.

Mesdames Lottie Taylor and F. Cummings of Smethport were guests of Mrs. R. K. Gooding yesterday and today. They attended the Maccabees anniversary celebration last evening.—Kane Republican, Thursday.

Reception to Miss Mosher.

The reception given in honor of Miss Mosher at the Baptist church resulted in the organization of a Young Woman's Christian Temperance Union. Seventeen young women gave their names as active members, and four young men as honorary members. The following officers were elected: President, Mrs. S. F. Calvin; vice president, Miss Pearl Lyon; recording secretary, Miss [illegible]; corresponding secretary, Miss [illegible]; treasurer, Miss Martha Brennan.

The "Y's" held their next meeting Thursday evening, Oct. 2, and planned their work for the coming year, choosing these departments: Mercy Department, the object of which is to teach kindness to all of God's creatures; Literature Department, which will aim to put good literature in the hands of many; the Anti-Narcotic, which will try to prevent the use of tobacco, especially by children; Press Department, which will aim to give to the public news of the work of the society, and the Purity Department; the White Cross for young men and the White Shield for young women. The chief object of this department is to secure signers to the purity pledge. Anyone may be a member of the "Y" without signing the purity pledge but he must sign the temperance pledge in order to be a member.

The next meeting of the Y. W. C. T. U. will be at the home of Miss Martha Brennan on Thursday, Oct. 23, at 8 o'clock.

⁂

Challenge From John W. Voorhees.

Offers to refund money if Dr Howard's Specific will not cure any case of constipation or dyspepsia.

John W. Voorhees is seeking the worst case of dyspepsia or constipation in Smethport or vicinity to test Dr. Howard's new Specific for the cure of those diseases.

So confident is he that this remarkable medicine will effect a cure, quickly and lasting, that he offers to refund the money should it not be successful.

In order to secure the quickest possible introduction Druggist Voorhees will sell a regular fifty cent package of this medicine at half price, 25 cents.

Take advantage of Mr. Voorhees' challenge and secure a bottle of Dr. Howard's Specific at half price, with his personal guarantee to refund your money if it does not help you.

There is no need of suffering with constipation, dyspepsia or liver disease when you can get sixty doses of a scientific medicine for their cure like Dr. Howard's Specific for the small sum of 25 cents.

Estray Notice.

Came to the premises of the undersight at Colegrove on Sept. 22, 1902, three yearling heifers. Owner can have same by proving property and paying charges, otherwise they will be disposed of according to laws governing estrays.

FRANK STRANBURG,
Colegrove, Pa., Sept. 30, 1902.

A Taylor Grate is "a thing of beauty and a joy forever," besides being a gas saver. Would be pleased to refer you to any one of our many customers who have used them in place of Gas Logs and old fashioned fire places.

JOHN C. HAMLIN.

Absolute Security

is offered to depositors of Pittsburg Trust Company by combined capital, surplus and profits of $6,000,000. Pays 4 per cent. on Savings Deposits, subject to withdrawal of $100 without notice, and 2 per cent. on Checking Accounts. Interest compounded semi-annually. Deposits $10,000,000. Do all your banking by mail. Send for two-hundred year calendar free. 323 Fourth Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

FRY & HERZOG

DRY GOODS—CARPETS—MEN'S FURNISHINGS.
CARPETS MADE FREE.

Skirts.
Ready to Wear.

Our new fall line of Dress and Walking Skirts here this week fresh from manufacturers.

These garments are correctly tailored from thoroughly reputable cloths and are values that will scarcely be equalled, certainly not surpassed. A highly pleasing assortment of styles awaits you.

Prices, $2.50 to $10.00 each.

Outing Flannels.
Special Value.

One lot 600 yards of good quality outing flannels secured by us at a particularly good advantage is placed on sale at a corresponding saving to you.

The patterns are all desirable and especially suitable for making night gowns, &c. Width 28 inches.

Price per yard 7c

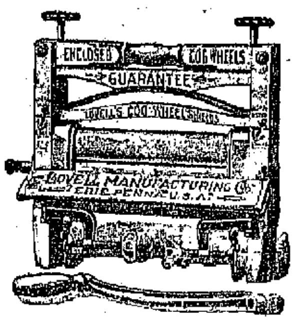
Furs.

Buy now and save money.

Underwear.

Complete assortments for men, women and children

FRY & HERZOG.



ANCHOR BRAND CLOTHES WRINGERS

Take no chances by buying a cheap kind. Every one of the Anchor Brand is warranted. They cost you no more than the cheap ones.

The HOLD FAST tub clamp will fasten the wringer securely to either galvanized iron or wooden tubs.

The ENCLOSED COG WHEELS No grease or dirt from the bearings can come in contact with the rubber or clothes. Children cannot get their fingers caught in the cogs.

Other things for the laundry: Galvanized Iron Tubs, Cedar Tubs, Washboards—many styles, Sad Irons and Flats. Tin, copper bottom and all Copper Wash Boilers.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN,
Lumber and Hardware
Blacksmiths' and Wagon Makers' Supplies
We Keep in Stock Everything for a House from Foundation to Chimney Top.
Smethport, Pa. McKean County.

WE WANT YOUR TRADE.

To get it we are willing to do anything that is right. We have purchased the stock of

GROCERIES and GENERAL MERCHANDISE

of O. D. Bush and are determined to run an up-to-date store.

We have put a delivery wagon on the road and we will call at your house, take your order and deliver goods promptly.

Give us a trial order and if everything is not perfectly satisfactory tell us about it.

VOORHEES & McCARTY,
Bush Building. EAST SMETHPORT, PA.

OSTERMOOR FELT MATTRESSES.

The Kind that is better than hair—we sell them.

Lawn Swings and Porch Furniture at cost to close them out.

J. M. SLOAN,
6 Main Street, BRADFORD, PA.

Place Your Confidence in Us.

When there is illness in your home and the critical period approaches, you find your self wondering if the medicine is really the best that can be obtained. So much depends upon the medicine! Bring your prescriptions to us, and you can be sure that none but the highest standard drugs and chemicals will be used and that every prescription will be filled with as much carefulness and accuracy as if they were for one in our own family. We would like an opportunity to demonstrate these facts to you.

Wells Pharmacy.

BATTLES IN THE SWAMPS

A FORTIETH ANNIVERSARY WAR STORY

October 22, 1862

[Copyright, 1902, by G. L. Kilmer.]

IF the city of Charleston, the cradle of the southern uprising in 1861, held out against northern attacks till near the end of the long war, it was not for lack of enterprise in the camps of the Federals. Attempts to take Charleston by land were never pushed to the extreme of a grand battle, but a desperate and picturesque encounter was fought in the swamps southwest of the city Oct. 22, 1862.

Early in the summer of 1862 General O. M. Mitchel was sent from the west to command the Federal army lying at Hilton head, the entrance of Port Royal sound. Savannah, below Charleston, was blockaded by the Federals in Fort Pulaski, as Charleston was by the Federal navy. Hilton head, between the two harbors, gave the Federals control of the coast. It occurred to General Mitchel's active brain that a force might push inland from Hilton head, cut the railroad between Savannah and Charleston and open the way for a land attack upon both cities.

General Mitchel was succeeded in October by General J. M. Brannan, who set out to fulfill the plans of his former chief. The expedition moved in two detachments on Oct. 22. Taking two brigades, with a corps of engineers and artillerymen, Brannan sailed the night of the 21st on Broad river and reached the junction of the Pocotaligo and Tulifinny rivers at daylight. At the same time Colonel W. B. Barton, with the Forty-eighth New York regiment alone, sailed up the Coosawhatchie river to a point fifteen miles south of Brannan's landing place.

Both the Brannan and Barton columns were to strike the bridges where the Charleston and Savannah railway crosses the Pocotaligo and Coosawhatchie rivers. With the bridges and track destroyed land communications between the two chief Confederate cities on the south Atlantic coast would be severed and the way clear for a formidable land attack on Charleston from the rear.

Brannan's column advanced rapidly toward the Pocotaligo bridge, intending to surprise its guards, but at the end of a five mile march the vanguard ran into a Confederate battery on a lone plantation by the roadside. The Confederate commander at Pocotaligo had early warning of the landing of the Federals, and being in touch by telegraph with his detachments scattered all through the region he was prepared to dispute the invading foe. Brannan brought up his own artillery and quickly brushed away the battery, but the Confederates in retreating destroyed the bridges over the swamps behind them.

Brannan's engineers constructed new bridges and the column moved on a mile and a half and ran into another battery posted on a plantation. The new battery was in a wood with a deep swamp in front. The causeway across the swamp had one bridge, which the enemy had destroyed. On both sides of the road, to the right and left of the Federals, the thicket was dense and intersected by a water ditch. A terrific shower of grape, canister, shot, shell and bullets swept the thicket and Brannan's men found themselves in a desperate ambush.

Brannan's artillery took up the battle hotly until the ammunition gave out, and then it became a question of charging through the swampy thicket or backing out of the expedition. Brannan promptly ordered the infantry to charge through the thicket to the edge of the swamp in front and at the same time sent two sections of artillery to move up the causeway to the ruined bridge. The infantry could only get through the thicket a step at a time, and men were constantly falling under the hail of missiles from the enemy on the farther side. But the Federals cheered lustily, and the enemy, alarmed by the show of force, again retreated. Meanwhile Colonel Barton's expedition up the Coosawhatchie took part in the general attack. The Confederate commander at Pocotaligo, General Walker, had early telegraphed to Savannah for help, and the Eleventh South Carolina, with a detachment of Swamp guards, started by train to run to Pocotaligo. Barton found light skirmishers of cavalry on the road, but, driving them before him, marched to the village. A negro guide informed Barton that a work train had just passed over the road toward Savannah. A steam whistle was heard in the distance. As a matter of caution Barton lined his men up by the track and threw his cannon into position. In a few minutes the train appeared in sight on a curve, several of the cars being flats, crowded with troops.

The train swept on, giving no chance for parley. It was carrying re-enforcements to General Walker to defend Pocotaligo. Barton gave the order to fire, and the train was raked with canister and bullets. Many Confederates fell from the cars, and several who were only scared jumped for their lives and ran off into the woods lining the track. The victims belonged to the Eleventh South Carolina, and their leader, Major Harrison, was among the killed.

After the train passed Barton tore up the track and hastened toward the station to attack the troops should they leave the train. He soon met a force of the enemy drawn up before the bridge and flanked on either side by artillery. These troops Barton engaged until night. Meanwhile the train had unloaded the South Carolinians, and they alone outnumbered Barton's force. After destroying the bridges and more of the track Barton retired to his boats.

Before leaving Coosawhatchie Barton cut the telegraph wire, and the Confederates at Pocotaligo had no knowledge of the results of the attack there. General Walker, however, feared that his flank would be attacked from that direction. He concentrated his force, which was larger than Brannan's, at the bridge and opened a murderous fire from several cannon upon the Federals, who continued to press forward. Walker ordered the Pocotaligo bridge destroyed in self defense. Being without ammunition for his artillery, Brannan decided to retire to his boats, satisfied that the enemy was too much for his force.

Brannan lost 340 men and officers killed and wounded. The victims were chiefly from the Forty-seventh, Fifty-fifth and Seventy-sixth Pennsylvania. Among the killed were five Pennsylvania captains. The leader of the artillery in Brannan's column was Lieutenant Guy V. Henry, who rose to the rank of major general in the Spanish war. General Joseph Hawley, at present representing Connecticut in the United States senate, was also with the expedition in command of the Seventh Connecticut volunteers.

The Confederates reported 163 casualties in both affairs. While the firing upon a train of troops under circumstances like those at Coosawhatchie seems barbarous, there were several instances of the kind during the war. Both sides were offenders in this respect, but in every case the troops fired upon were re-enforcements rushing to the field of battle and the firing was done by troops sent to head them off. It was a choice between warlike tactics and vandalism, firing soldier fashion or wrecking the train.

GEORGE L. KILMER.

BARTON'S ATTACK ON THE TRAIN.

The Worst Ever.

"I can't imagine anything more unsatisfactory than a meal at our boarding house," said the chronic kicker.

"No?" replied the impressionable young man. "Evidently you never got a kiss from your best girl over the telephone."—Philadelphia Press.

HOT FROM THE FRONT.

A War Correspondent and His Story of a Great Event.

Newsgathering, not fighting, is the trade of the war correspondent. But it is news at any personal cost, and a fine unpremeditated heroism often goes with the gathering of it.

One morning after the siege of Paris, when the city was believed in London to be still in the hands of the commune, Sir John Robinson, manager of the Daily News of London, reached his office to find the late Archibald Forbes lying on the floor asleep, his head on a postoffice directory, while the printers were hard at work on his manuscript, the story of "Paris In Flames," a most vivid description of the last days of the commune.

"Forbes had telegraphed from Dover announcing his coming," said Sir John Robinson, "the printers had been waiting, and thus the country heard of those terrible days for the first time.

"London was ablaze with excitement. Bouverie street was impassable through the newsboys shrieking for copies, and in parliament Mr. Gladstone was questioned that afternoon and could only say he hoped the story was exaggerated.

"When Forbes wakened from his slumber amid all this turmoil, what a spectacle he was! His face was black with powder, his eyes red and inflamed, his clothes matted with clay and dust; he was a dreadful picture. He had been compelled to assist the communists in defending a triangular space upon which three detachments of the Versailles troops were firing, and had actually taught the citizens how to build a barricade."

By aid of dummy dispatches addressed to Lord Granville and the queen, Forbes escaped from this threatening triangle and wrote all the way to England, being the solitary passenger on the mailboat.—Youth's Companion.

The Apology Was Still Worse.

A philanthropic lady visited the asylum at Kingston, Canada, says Brooklyn Life, and took a great interest in the [illegible] particularly [illegible].

"[illegible] been here, my [illegible]?"

"Two [illegible] years," was the answer.

"[illegible]?"

"Yes."

"[illegible]?"

"Yes."

After [illegible] questions to [illegible] she noticed a [illegible] smile on the face of [illegible] and on asking [illegible] with consternation [illegible] er than Dr. Clark, the superintendent.

She hurried [illegible] to make apologies. How successful she was may be gathered from these words: "I am very sorry, Dr. Clark. I will never be governed by appearances again."

Origin of the Cannon.

It is a curious fact that the first cannon was cast at Venice. It was called a "bombard," and was invented and employed by General Pisani in a war against the Genoese. The original bombard, which bears the date of 1380, is still preserved and stands at the foot of Pisani's statue at the arsenal. The bombard threw a stone 100 pounds in weight; but another Venetian general, Francisco Barde, improved it until he was able to handle a charge of rock and bowlders weighing 3,000 pounds. It proved disastrous to him, however, for one day during the siege of Zara, while he was operating his terrible engine, he was hurled by it over the walls and instantly killed.

The Lipari Islands.

From the Lipari islands of mythology, the abode of Æolus, the ruler of the winds, and the scene of his meeting with Ulysses, to the Lipari islands of today is a very far cry indeed. There are no hotels, and the islands are almost unknown to tourists, while the 13,000 inhabitants are almost in a state of primitive and patriarchal simplicity. They tender their services voluntarily as guides and refuse payment, regarding all visitors as their guests. The donkey is the only means of locomotion. Horses are unknown in the island.

A Cinnabar Mine.

A very curious old mine with many romantic associations is that at Quindio, in the United States of Colombia, where cinnabar, the ore of mercury, has been wrought from the time of the earliest Spanish explorers, almost 200 years ago, at a spot 10,000 feet above the sea. Its locality is further remarkable as being one of the wettest places on the globe. It is exceptional for the rain to cease throughout the greater part of the year.

Inexpensive Garment.

"Yes," said the soprano in the choir loft, "religion is absolutely free and without price."

"And yet," grumbled the basso profundo, "it is considered quite the thing to make a cloak of that cheap material."—Baltimore News.

Too Much.

Clara—Didn't you find Charlie Castleton too fresh?

Maud—I should say so. I didn't mind his kissing me, but I thought it was too much when he asked me to be his wife.—Life.

As Soon as Possible.

Diner—Waiter, bring me a napkin.

Waiter—In a moment, sir; give you the first one that is vacant.—Boston Transcript.

Sure Test.

"I don't know whether she sings or not."

"You would if you heard her."—Puck.

MAN HUNTING

By Walter H. Farleigh

Copyright, 1901, by A. S. Richardson

The English government had been appealed to by Russia to make England too hot to hold the nihilists who were hatching plots against the life of the czar, and Detective Frazer had been employed to take the preliminary steps. He was to locate the "center" and spot the individuals comprising it, and when all was ready he would call for assistance and draw a full net.

Frazer was the right man in the right place. He was a human sleuthhound by instinct. He was without mercy or pity for a criminal. He was ambitious, zealous and untiring. If any public officer in London could locate the bloodthirsty theorists who were causing the czar so much anxiety, it was Frazer. He was a man of wonderful intuition, and he was trained in the art of running down shadows till he found them, flesh and blood.

The government did not let it become publicly known that it was making a move against the refugee conspirators, and Frazer took care that no one should know of his mission. He went on a still hunt for three months, and during that time he covered every district in London and became familiar with every suburb. Luck and intuition guided him aright. One night he called in the aid of the police and made a descent on a house, bagging eight of the men he wanted. The papers did not call them nihilists, but counterfeiters, for the papers were not told of the bombs, infernal machines and treasonable literature captured with them.

There were ten nihilists in the groups, and Frazer had secured [illegible] of them. The eight were [illegible] to Russia to [illegible] Siberia [illegible] the other two were left [illegible] to avenge them. That they [illegible] his death Frazer fully realized and prepared himself for the struggle. If they had to do with a crafty, aggressive race who knew no fear, he had to do with two cunning, vindictive men who had sworn to take his life and would dare everything to accomplish their object. Their identity was unknown to him, as they had been out of the country while he was working up his case, while it was more than probable that they knew him by sight. They also had the advantage of having friends among the criminal classes who would aid them in various ways.

Having concluded his labors for the English government, the English government wanted nothing more of Detective Frazer. Were it known that he had received orders from the cabinet there was no telling what public building might be blown up in revenge. An infernal machine in the house of parliament or a bomb thrown through a window of Somerset House would awaken all England in an hour, and questions might be asked that the government would find it embarrassing to answer.

While England and Russia have long been on the most friendly terms there are plenty of Englishmen, and many of them people of influence, who sympathize with the struggle for freedom in Russia and argue that the czar's obstinacy has driven his subjects to adopt extreme measures. The government would have been glad to hear that Frazer was going off to Australia or America for a long vacation, and it so hinted, but he refused to go. He knew he had been marked down by the two nihilists, and pride prevented him from running away. While they hunted for him he would hunt for them. It should be a battle to the death.

He made an immediate move, and perhaps it was with a feeling of exultation that he discovered that the enemy was just as prompt. He was in a low dancehouse in disguise when the point of a knife thrust at his heart was buried in the memorandum book in his pocket, and the would be assassin got away. Frazer was not injured, but his nerves were a bit shaken. In leaving the street behind him a brick, dropped from a third story window, missed his head by an inch. The next day he called other officers to his aid and raided a house of doubtful character, but of all the persons pulled in none was detained beyond a day.

From that day on, for months and months, Frazer was hunting over London. He was never Frazer as his comrades knew him. He had a dozen different disguises, and if he was a "toff" one day he was a costermonger the next. Here and there he picked up a clew until it came to pass that he knew the lodgings of his foes and would have recognized their faces on the street. Then they suddenly disappeared, and within a week they had taken a leaf out of his book and adopted disguises. A seeming mendicant accosted him one day and sought to stab him in the back. As he walked the streets one night a bullet whizzed by his head. A box was left at his lodgings which proved to be an infernal machine, and in the crowd at the entrance of a theater an attempt was made to assassinate him.

It was a game of life and death well played, but though the detective realized that the odds were against him he would not give up. He shifted his lodgings, had the press announce that he had left England and went into the slums as an evangelist. After two weeks he spotted one of his men, but before he could make a move he was assaulted and laid up for a fortnight. He was traced to his new lodgings, and a bomb was used to blow out the front of the house.

He was determined to give the nihilists no rest until he had them in limbo, and on the other hand a new "center" appeared and solemn oaths were taken to run Frazer to his death before carrying out any other work. He was warned by anonymous letters of what was being done and what was inevitable unless he drew off, but each new development only made him the more determined. He felt now that it was a losing game on his side, but he would continue to play it to the end.

In four months Frazer shifted his lodgings seven times. During the same time he shot and wounded two men who had sought to corner him, and he arrested eight or ten suspicious characters. A man who had entered his lodgings at midnight was almost killed by a blow from a club, and another, who was surprised in the act of throwing a bomb through the window, was flung into the gutter and had his leg broken. At his last shift of lodgings Frazer moved clear across London and assumed the disguise of a tramp. For a week he heard nothing from his foes, but if they had dropped him he had not done with them. He had subordinates who were picking up threads for him as he rested. One afternoon, as he sat in a small park after having solicited alms in his disguise, a middle aged man of the dress and bearing of a clergyman turned in from the street and sat down beside him. At first the detective rose up in an excited way, as if to flee; then he sat down and seemed perfectly helpless. His face grew pale, his eyes dilated, and, though he made an effort to speak, his words stuck in his throat.

All this was witnessed by two other strollers in the vicinity. A nursegirl who was wheeling a child up and down the walk said that his lips were blue and his chin quivering. She heard the supposed clergyman address him several times, but there was no answer. The sun was shining, the people about him were laughing, and it was a summer's day, but the disguised detective shook and shivered. It could only be said [illegible] the chill of death was upon him [illegible] his nervous system had [illegible] suddenly upset by the unexpected [illegible] one of his foes.

Eyed by [illegible] and left Frazer [illegible] start [illegible] utes before a policeman [illegible] and had his attention [illegible] pallor of the man's face [illegible] hand on the tramp's [illegible] asked him if he were [illegible] toppled over sideways [illegible]. The disguised Frazer had been stabbed to the heart by a small [illegible] the hands of the clergyman [illegible] man who had been marked down had been removed at last. What was called "the park mystery" created a good deal of talk and wonder, and it was announced that the best talent of Scotland Yard had been put on the case. No arrests were ever made, however, and to this day it is a mystery to the English public why the murder should have been committed.

The Driver Knew Him.

It is related of the late Bret Harte that he was once traveling through a mountainous region by coach. His seat was next to the driver's, and it occurred to him to entertain that functionary and incidentally his fellow passengers by narrating a series of hair raising episodes in the coaching history of the wild west.

With mischievous ingenuity he calculated each tale so cleverly that its bloodcurdling climax was reached at a particularly bad bit of road, thus forcing present peril to heighten the effect of imagined adventure. At first the adventures were not imagined; they were true stories, but the widening eyes and breathless interest of his audience was too great a temptation, and he soon began to improvise his own fictitious hero. Yuba Bill and other wondrous whips of equal power were pressed into service; Indians, landslides, holdups, blizzards, broken bridges, forest fires and runaways were sprinkled in to taste, and the result was a marvelous conglomerate of dime novel, epic, racing annals and local history.

Even the slowly stirred perceptions of the touring Briton at length recognized that this was no common story teller, and when Mr. Harte left the coach speculation ran rife among those who remained. The driver let them all have their guess, and then, turning on his perch to confront his load, he triumphantly decided the matter:

"'E may think 'e's traveling hincog, but 'e ain't! I knows 'im, I do! 'E don't look much like 'is picture, but 'e cawn't be nobody else. 'E's Buffalo Bill, gentlemen, that's 'o 'e is!"

Too Long.

An old lady of his flock once called upon Dr. Gill with a grievance. The doctor's neckbands were too long for her ideas of ministerial humility, and after a long harangue on the sin of pride she intimated that she had brought a pair of scissors with her and would be pleased if her dear pastor would permit her to cut them down to her notions of propriety.

The doctor not only listened patiently, but handed over the offending white bands to be operated upon. When she had cut them to her satisfaction and returned the bibs, it was the doctor's turn.

"Now," said he, "you must do me a good turn also."

"Yes, that I will, doctor. What can it be?"

"Well, you have something about you which is a deal too long and which causes me no end of trouble, and I should like to see it shorter."

"Indeed, dear sir, I will not hesitate. What is it? Here are the scissors. Use them as you please."

"Come, then," said the sturdy divine, "good sister, put out your tongue."—London Telegraph.

AMENDMENT TO THE CONSTITUTION PROPOSED TO THE CITIZENS OF THIS COMMONWEALTH FOR THEIR APPROVAL OR REJECTION BY THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA, PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF THE SECRETARY OF THE COMMONWEALTH IN PURSUANCE OF ARTICLE XVIII OF THE CONSTITUTION.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to section ten of article one of the Constitution, so that a discharge of a jury for failure to agree or other necessary cause shall not work an acquittal.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following is proposed as an amendment to the Constitution; that is to say, that section ten of article one, which reads as follows:

"No person shall, for any indictable offense, be proceeded against criminally by information, except in cases arising in the land or naval forces, or in the militia, when in actual service in time of war or public danger, or by leave of the court for oppression or misdemeanor in office. No person shall, for the same offense, be twice put in jeopardy of life or limb; nor shall private property be taken or applied to public use, without authority of law and without just compensation being first made or secured," be amended so as to read as follows:

No person shall, for any indictable offense, be proceeded against criminally by information, except in cases arising in the land or naval forces, or in the militia, when in actual service in time of war or public danger, or by leave of the court for oppression or misdemeanor in office. No person shall, for the same offense, be twice put in jeopardy of life or limb; *but a discharge of the jury for failure to agree, or other necessary cause, shall not work an acquittal.* Nor shall private property be taken or applied to public use, without authority of law and without just compensation being first made or secured.

A true copy of the Joint Resolution.

W. W. GRIEST,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

AMENDMENT TO THE CONSTITUTION PROPOSED TO THE CITIZENS OF THIS COMMONWEALTH FOR THEIR APPROVAL OR REJECTION BY THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA, PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF THE SECRETARY OF THE COMMONWEALTH, IN PURSUANCE OF ARTICLE XVIII OF THE CONSTITUTION.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following is proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth article thereof:

Amendment.

Add at the end of section [illegible] the following [illegible]. [illegible] General Assembly [illegible] advertised for at least [illegible] as the court may direct.

A true copy of the Joint Resolution.

W. W. GRIEST,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

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When Peggy Came Back

By... JANE MEREDITH

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"Yes'm, I saw it with my own eyes."

"Do tell!"

"Who'd 'a' thought it?"

"Are you sure he kissed her? P'raps he was just picking a leaf or something out of her hair."

"Well, Mrs. Demming, you needn't think that just because I ain't been married no man ever kissed me. I've had as many beaus in my day as ever you had!"

"Dear me, Miss Laviny, I didn't mean anything personal! Only it's quite a step from your porch to Mrs. Burkett's, and I thought"—

"I wasn't on my porch!" answered Miss Lavinia shortly. "I was right close to the hedge, picking wine currants."

The last phrase was spoken apologetically, as if prompted by latent shame at thus spying on a neighbor.

"Oh, I don't know but it's your duty, Laviny, to keep your eye open when there's such doings in the heart of a respectable community like ourn," was the [illegible] reply of Mrs. Smithers.

"Well, that ain't all I've seen, either," [illegible] Miss Lavinia, rising [illegible] "halted" book. "You know [illegible] left her theater [illegible], and they're a heap of help. [illegible] stand in my second story front with them and see straight into her parlor."

A girlish figure bending over a skein of [illegible] lace in the rear of the [illegible] [illegible] suddenly [illegible] her lips. But [illegible]

[illegible]

"Perhaps she knew. It was [illegible]" [illegible] Mrs. [illegible], who had a retreating chin and [illegible] eyes.

"What's that, Becky Marsden?" snapped Miss Lavinia, turning severely on her insignificant neighbor. "What do you know about it?"

"Nothing," hurriedly replied Mrs. Marsden. "Only I was reading a novel yesterday where a woman got tired of her husband and put something in his coffee that didn't smell nor taste nor anything—and he"—

"Lawzee Becky, I always knew you was light headed," snapped Miss Lavinia. Nevertheless the group of gossips turned suddenly silent and gazed at each other, wide eyed.

"My, wouldn't it be awful if we had a poison case here?"

The girlish figure in the rear rose now, and a clear voice rang across the stuffy little shop.

"You've no right to say such things. You don't know Mrs. Burkett and never wanted to treat her right, and you're wicked, wicked women to talk about her that way!"

Astonished silence fell upon the women. Then Mrs. Smithers' voice, no longer oily and complacent, rose cuttingly.

"That's a nice way for you to speak to your elders, Peggy Smithers, and I'm ashamed of you. D'you mean to call Lavinia Hart a liar?"

The girl fingered her bolt of braid nervously.

"No, aunt; but I can't sit here and listen to such dreadful things about Mrs. Burkett. I've worked for her, and I know she's a lady through and through, and she's not doing anything wrong. There's a reason"—

"Well, Miss Peggy, seeing as you're the only one in this party that has a visiting acquaintance with Mrs. Burkett, you might just walk up there and see who that man is."

"Oh, aunt, I can't! I couldn't ask such a question!"

"You don't need to ask. Worm it out while you're there. You can take up that new set of points you've made. Perhaps Mrs. Burkett might like to wear them with her widow's black." The last words came spitefully.

The girl stood in a pleading attitude.

"This is a nice way to treat your old aunt that's given you bed and board for ten years now. Now you stop sniveling and trot along."

Poor Peggy! Before those words "bed and board" she never hesitated. They formed the spiritual lash which her aunt swung with unmerciful hand. The girl never stopped to reckon the mittens she knit for the shop, the lace she made or the interminable days of fine sewing as a recompense for the obnoxious "bed and board."

Drearily she lifted her simple sailor hat from the shelf beneath the counter and started on her hateful errand.

The great trees arched protectingly over her head, the wild strawberries bloomed at her feet, and from the woodlands came the calls of her favorite birds. But her eyes were heavy with unshed tears. Was it not bad enough to listen day after day to the gossip that emanated from her aunt's shop without being forced into a partnership with the gossipers?

Languidly and tremblingly she mounted the broad steps leading to Widow Burkett's porch. That much discussed lady met her at the door. Her quick glance detected the misery in Peggy's face.

"Come in, child. You look utterly worn out," she remarked, ushering Peggy into the dim, cool parlor. "What have you there? Oh, such lovely lace collars! I must have one of them. But I'm afraid this sort of work is pulling you down. You're looking badly, Peggy."

The girl flushed guiltily, and her tongue clung to the roof of her mouth. Mrs. Burkett studied her curiously.

"It is a long walk from the village, and as soon as Ned comes in we'll have some lemonade. He makes famous lemonade."

Ned! That must be the awful man. And she called him by his first name with such a proud light in her eyes. A brisk step sounded in the entry, the knob rattled, and Peggy turned dizzy and faint.

"Ned, dear, this is little Peggy Smithers, who made that lovely lace for me. Peggy, this is"—

Peggy had risen mechanically, and as she caught the next words she raised her eyes, swimming with tears, to Mrs. Burkett's astonished gaze. Delicious little chills were chasing up and down her hot spine. Oh, if only she might rush from the house, down the shady street to the shop! But no; tanned man stood between her and the door.

Peggy had never seen just such a man before. He stood so very tall and straight, [illegible] such friendly fresh [illegible] all cool, sweet and [illegible] air of Prince Charming [illegible]. From somewhere [illegible] the trill of a [illegible] bird. [illegible] tore to Mrs. Burkett [illegible]

[illegible]

* * * * *

The [illegible] of Mrs. Smithers' shop [illegible] when Peggy [illegible]

[illegible]

"Lawzee, Peggy, why don't you get down to facts?" [illegible] Miss Lavinia. "Is he going to marry her?"

"No!" exclaimed Peggy in a final burst of triumph. "He can't. He's her twin brother, and he's in the navy, and he's been gone five years—and"—

Mrs. Demming rose abruptly, saying: "I declare I forgot that batch of bread. Like as not it's all over my clean floor."

Miss Lavinia, looking decidedly aggrieved, departed in silence. One by one her visitors left, and Mrs. Smithers stood alone absently dusting and redusting her tiny showcase.

And in Mrs. Burkett's cool parlor the widow was saying:

"I do feel so sorry for Peggy, Ned, dear, that I believe I'll ask her aunt to let me take her to Boston when we go back. She is so handy with her needle. I know I could get her lots of work."

"Well, if she's so handy, why don't you have her for your maid?"

The widow laughed softly.

"She'd simply ruin me, Ned. The child adores me."

"I don't believe you could be ruined, and think what it would mean for that child to be taken away from those village harpies. The life must be torture to her sensitive nature."

"It may cost something to get rid of the aunt; but, then, I believe Peggy's worth saving."

Plants and Gravitation.

The sense of gravitation in plants is that sense, for example, that makes a pine tree grow straight upward. A plant that curves assumes that position because its sense of gravitation makes it take the one best suited to its needs. Some flower stalks are very curiously guided by the gravitation sense. The narcissus is an example. At first there is a straight shaft piercing the ground with its compact pointed flower bud, but as the flower opens the stalk bends close to the top and brings the flower tube into a roughly horizontal position, where it shows off its bright colored crown to attract the insects, on the visits of which it depends for fertilization. The flowers are guided to the right position by the gravitation sense, and they increase or diminish the angular bend in their stalk until the right position is attained.

Hugo and the Poets.

"One day," said Turgeneff in his "Reminiscences," "we were discussing German poetry. Victor Hugo, who did not like others to monopolize the talk when he was by, interrupted me with a disquisition upon Goethe. 'His best work,' he remarked in an Olympian tone, 'is "Wallenstein."'

"'Pardon me, cher maitre, "Wallenstein" is not Goethe's, but Schiller's.'

"'No matter; I have read neither of these authors, but I understand their spirit better than those who know them by heart.'

"What could I reply?"

Mines on Mountain Tops.

Nothing in engineering is more romantic or curious than the fashion in which the ordinary conception of a mine as an opening penetrating far below the ordinary level is reversed where inducements offer to climb high above the earth's surface before piercing into it.

There is, for instance, the Eureka gold mine, probably the highest in the world, situated 14,000 feet up in the Andes range, not far from the city of Jujuy, in Argentina. So high is this mine that it is only worked with great difficulty owing to the "mountain sickness" and to similar troubles to which workers at this immense altitude, almost three miles in the air, are subject.

Near Chocaya, in Bolivia, there is the Veta del Cuadro mine, where silver ore is extracted 15,000 feet above sea level, while the same metal is wrought near Peopo, in the Cordilleras, 12,500 feet above tide water. The produce from all these is carried on mule back over tremendous mountain paths to points where it can be placed on rail or be concentrated into more portable form for further transit by wagon to the seaboard.—Stray Stories.

Cool Garden Spots.

A glacier when it dislodges itself and sails away over the Arctic ocean never travels alone. In the wake of every large one floats a line of smaller companions.

The Eskimos call this phenomenon "the duck and ducklings," and any one who has watched the progress of the eider duck followed by her brood will appreciate the aptness of the name.

Strange as it may seem, plants grow and blossom upon these [illegible] mountains. [illegible] attaches itself to it, [illegible] the ice beneath, just [illegible]. After a time the [illegible] forms a soil, in which the seeds of [illegible] the wind, [illegible]

[illegible]

The Stem.

[illegible]

The Singing Mouse.

The power of song [illegible] in our minds with the feather of the [illegible] that we do not think of it as [illegible]. Yet [illegible] nobody knows. It is a small [illegible] with very large ears, which are moved about much while singing, as if that were necessary to the success of the vocal performance. The song is not, as you think, a prolonged squeak with variations, but a succession of clear, warbling notes, with trills, not unlike the song of a canary, and quite as beautiful, though some of the notes are much lower. One great peculiarity is a sort of double song, an air with accompaniment quite subdued. Upon first hearing this one believes that he is listening to more than one mouse, so perfect is the illusion.

The Louis Styles.

It was the French King Louis XI. who invented gold lace, and it was Louis XIV. who ordered all the silk upholsteries of the palace done in white with figures of gold and blue and a touch of red. The louisine silks are named after him, and all the French kings of the name of Louis have had their names brought down to posterity through the invention of some article of dress, whether it be a Louis Quinze heel or a Louis Seize coat, while to Louis Quatorze belongs the honor of a cuff and a hat.

Cheerful Prospect.

Patient—Tell me candidly, doctor, do you think I'll pull through?

Doctor—Oh, you are bound to get well. You can't help yourself. The Medical Record shows that out of a hundred cases like yours one recovers invariably.

"That's a cheerful prospect."

"What more do you want? I've treated ninety-nine cases, and every one of them died. Why, man alive, you can't die if you try! There's no humbug about statistics!"

A Genius.

Small Son—I know what I'll be when I grow up—I'm going to be a great inventor.

Papa—That's encouraging, certainly. What makes you think you have inventive genius?

Small Son—Why, I wanted to take a screw out and I couldn't find a screwdriver, so I unscrewed it with your razor.—Short Stories.

A Wonder.

An advertisement was inserted for some one to take charge of the choir and play the organ at a village church. The following was among the replies: "Sir—I noticed your advertisement for an organist and music teacher, either lady or gentleman. Having been both for several years, I offer you my services."

Much In a Name.

Being informed that he was to be taken before a judge whose name was Justice, a Georgia negro exclaimed:

"De goodness en gracious! Ef he gimme what his name call fer, I sho' is gone!"—Atlanta Constitution.

QUONG HING, STRATEGIST

By JOHN R. RATHOM

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Quong Hing, accountant in a tea store on South Clark street, waited at the depot of the Santa Fe railroad with fear in his knees and anxiety sizzling in the neighborhood of his carefully greased and braided cue top. The flower of his heart, little Mah 'Ng, was coming along toward him in a tourist sleeper, and in ten minutes, if the word of these red capped devils in charge of the platforms was to be relied on, she would be in his arms.

Chicago was a long way from the willow huts of Po Le Wah, on a tributary of the Yangtse, and 'Ng's head and 'Ng's little shining eyes must have been in a continuous whirl from the minute she had given her life into the keeping of these white people who run the steamboats and the trains and hustled you from one to the other like a package of tea.

But a telegram from good friends in San Francisco had relieved him from worry in this direction. Indeed, his present condition of mind was caused more by her rapid approach than anything else, for Quong Hing had enticed her to him by false pretenses, and now, as the time for the meeting drew near, he was afraid his secret might not [illegible] in his own keeping. Well, [illegible]

[illegible]

HE BADE HER GOODBY UNDER THE WILLOW BY THE WELL.

came about that when Quong Hing, who kept accounts for the maker of candles and in the evening tilled the horseradish patch beyond the village, sought out little Mah 'Ng for a wife, she flouted him and stubbornly vowed she would marry none but a brave soldier.

"I beg of you, my heart," he said, "look about you; our land is not now at war."

Then she answered: "Go thou to a foreign land and make war. You shall be a warrior just the same."

Soon he got a letter from his brother in America, and in his despair he made up his mind to go. The night before he went off in the sampan down to Hankow on his way to Shanghai he bade her goodby under the willow by the well. 'Ng's mother was with them, but she did not chide when they embraced and cried over the parting. Wonderful things happened in America, and a son-in-law with $200 might grow out of this.

He pleaded earnestly with the little girl. When he came home with a fortune would she marry him? But she only blushed and looked on the ground.

"No, no; it is impossible. When you are a great soldier I will come to you, even if it be a million miles. But I want a warrior like Go Len's man."

Quong Hing thought a few things about Go Len, but his thoughts are totally unfit for publication. He sailed down the river at daybreak, broken hearted, caught the big steamer at Woosung and left his native land behind him.

Three years later the raw village lad had become a trim, intelligent member of his colony in Chicago's Chinatown. Quick wit and an aptitude for figures had given him his place in the big tea store. He had a snug sum in the bank and a little more invested in his brother's business. Moreover, he had joined the Clark street branch of the Salvation Army.

The good people with the flaming banners and the big drum were very proud of their conquest. They liked to march him out with them and have him help them pray and sing in front of the big Joy Yet Lo restaurant and the opium houses that lined the street.

His heart remained true to the little girl at home, but her letters, sent through the village writer in answer to his passionate epistles, still showed that her faith in the blessing to come with a warrior husband was unshaken.

One night Quong Hing sat down on his bunk at the back of the store and began to think hard. Was he not a warrior after all? To be sure, not a soldier seeking blood or wardling off the sword thrust, but a warrior just the same, marching off when the electric lights flared up and conquering sin. Then Quong Hing kicked off his shoes and went to bed with the thought simmering in his head.

Next morning he went out in his brand new Salvation uniform and sought a photographer. "You catchum picture likee me," he said to the camera man. "I velly much oblige you fixem alle samee plessman."

So he stood in front of the camera and gazed into it with a stern and uncompromising air. The photograph was a thing to be proud of. He sent it off in time to catch the next mail and with it a letter to little Mah 'Ng.

"My heart's joy," he wrote, "You see by the picture that I am at last a great warrior. Each nightfall I go out with my array and the banners and the drums. We march the streets of this land and win great victories. Our army is the Sal Va Tion and our battle cry is a strange, heathen word, 'Hall-La Jah.' So come, my pearl. Fly to me as you promised under the willow tree. I tell my good friend Nam Hing Leong in Hankow to pay the fuels for your passage on the great ship, and in San Francisco are those who will watch and send you safely through the strange land to where I wait. Come, then, to your warrior."

So this was how Quong Hing came to be waiting at the depot. He saw the locomotive swing around the curve into the maze of tracks. Then, just as he was bracing himself and brushing the final specks from his uniform, he heard the [illegible] beat of the big drum and [illegible]

[illegible]

But the young man was gone.—New York Tribune.

His [illegible]

[illegible]

He Would Get Over.

"If he's as good as he looks," said Lord Archie, "he'll do."

"Thry him, yer honor; thry him," said Delaney confidently. "I've a grand field and plenty o' jumps."

The colt was saddled, and Lord Archie mounted. He first galloped round the field, about twenty acres in extent, and then took him over a couple of hurdles, a wide turf fence and finally a stone wall quite five feet high. King Brian jumped like a stag, he could go a good pace, and his mouth was perfection.

"How about water?" asked his lordship.

"Wather, is it?" said Delaney, with supreme disdain. "Sure, if ye put him at the river Shannon he wouldn't balk."

"Do you think he'd clear it?"

"Well, no, yer honor," replied Delaney thoughtfully. "I wouldn't go as far as that. But, bedad," he added, with an air of conviction, "what he didn't jump he'd swim!"—London Answers.

Obeying Orders.

Says the master of the house to his servant as he prepares to lock himself in his study and work, "I am not in if any one calls, mind."

A quarter of an hour later he rings the bell. No answer. He rings it again. Still no answer. He opens the door furiously and cries to the servant in the antechamber:

"Did you hear me ring?"

"Yes, sir; but you told me you weren't in, and I couldn't think of taking a bell's word before yours, sir."

Sagacious Bird.

Mexico has a clever bird, called the melanarpes, which has discovered a use for the telegraph pole. At the foot of the post this bird makes a large hole, in which it rears its family. Somewhat higher up the post it makes an observatory, from which bored holes permit it to observe the horizon in every direction. Still higher this sagacious bird makes its storehouse, and thus the pole serves as its home, fortress and warehouse.

Between Friends.

Ethel—Yes, I like Charley. He is one of those fellows that put the best foot foremost.

Edith—Gracious! Is one of his shoes worn out?—Ohio State Journal.

There are two sides to every question, and it's surprising how much there is to the other side when you hear it fairly presented.—Atchison Globe.

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THE ANIMALS ARE EASILY TAUGHT AND QUICK TO LEARN.

They Can, Without Much Trouble, Be Made to Signal "Yes" and "No," to Shake Hands and to Lie Down at the Word of Command.

There are so many things that a horse can be taught to do, says Success, that it is hard to tell which to select as best illustrating the methods by which we teach them. The following, however, will furnish the key:

Take a pin in your hand, and, standing abreast of a horse's near shoulder, prick him lightly on the breast. This resembles the bite of a fly, and to drive off the nuisance he will bring down his nose to his breast. This you accept as "Yes" and immediately reward him by feeding him a lump of sugar or some other trifle that he likes. Repeat the operation till he brings down his head at the slightest movement of your hand toward his breast. By degrees you can substitute a simple downward movement of the hand, which is less noticeable to an onlooker, but equally effective.

Standing in the same position, prick him lightly with a pin on the top of his neck. He will at once shake his head, which is accepted as "No;" then reward him as before. Repeat this until he shakes his head at the least upward movement of the hand. This signal, as he learns his lesson more perfectly, can be gradually lessened until it is very slight indeed. To say "Yes" or "No" is a very simple trick, and yet there is none that shows to better advantage. Of course when a horse has thoroughly learned to obey the signals you can ask him some questions and then, by the motion of your hand, make him say "Yes" or "No" as you please.

To teach a horse to shake hands, fasten a short strap to one fore foot below the fetlock. Then, standing in front of the horse and having the strap in your hand, say, "Shake hands," and immediately pull up his foot and take it in your hand. Then, still holding the foot, reward and caress him exactly as you would if he had given it to you of his own accord. Keep repeating the operation, being careful to reward him only when his foot is in your hand. He will very soon learn to give you his foot the moment you [illegible] your hand toward it.

To teach a [illegible] at a word of [illegible] [illegible] good, smooth piece [illegible] where he will not hurt himself. Harness him with a surcingle and bridle and strap up his off fore foot. A common breeching strap is best for this, the short loop around his foot between the fetlock and the hoof and the long one around his forearm. Fasten one end of a strap to the near fore foot below the fetlock, pass the other end up through the surcingle and take it in your right hand and the bridle rein in your left hand. Push him slightly, and the moment he steps pull sharply on the strap.

This of course will bring him to his knees. If he is a horse of any spirit, he will generally fight very pertinaciously before he goes down, but, having the use of only his two hind legs, he soon becomes wearied and rests with his knees on the ground. Now pull his head toward you, and he will fall over the other way.

Hold him down for some minutes, meanwhile speaking to him very soothingly. Feed him lumps of sugar; in fact, make as much as possible of him while in this position. Then release him and repeat the lesson. He soon learns to lie down very readily, and then you can omit strapping his off fore foot. Later you can also abandon the use of the strap and surcingle by taking his near foot in your hand. Then you can accomplish the purpose by simply touching the near fore leg with your hand and finally by a motion of your hand toward his leg.

You should always accompany the signal by the command, "Lie down!" By degrees he learns its meaning, and the signal can be dispensed with. If a horse is large and strong, the trainer must be cool, wide awake and alert; otherwise he may make a botch of it and injure the horse or himself or both.

Eggs.

An English traveler who has visited every nation in the world is authority for the statement that one food is universal throughout all countries. "There is not a part of the world," he says, "where you cannot get an egg." While in western China, however, he at first had some difficulty in getting even eggs. The natives could not understand him and refused to recognize the pictures he drew as pictures of eggs. "The way I got out of the difficulty," he adds, "was that I squatted down on my haunches, flapped my wings and cock-o-doodle-doo'd until the entire nation grasped what I wanted, and I was simply provided with hundreds of eggs."

Possibilities of the Feet.

If instead of the cramping imprisonment of boots and shoes the foot from infancy were allowed a free and natural development, it may be questioned whether under such conditions it might not be rendered capable of performing other functions besides those of locomotion and sustaining the weight of the body. Certain at least it is that some unlucky mortals born without arms have managed to use a knife, fork, spoon, pen, paintbrush and even a violin bow.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Good as His Word.

Mortified Bridegroom—You told me your father's wedding present would be a check for four figures.

Blushing Bride—Well, isn't $11.50 four figures!—Chicago Tribune.

Reduced Rates to Cleveland, Ohio.

On account of the General Missionary Convention of the Methodist Episcopal Church, at Cleveland, Ohio, October 21 to 24, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets to Cleveland, October 20 and 21, good to return, leaving Cleveland until October 27, inclusive, from all stations on its lines, at reduced rates.

TWO CASES OF TYPHUS.

Story of a Turkish Doctor and a Modified Prescription.

Mr. Oscanyan in his book, "The Sultan and His People," says that a Turkish physician was called to visit a man who was very ill of typhus fever. The doctor considered the case hopeless, but prescribed for the patient and took his leave. The next day, in passing by, he inquired of a servant at the door if his master was dead.

"Dead!" was the reply. "No, he is much better."

The doctor hastened upstairs to obtain the solution of the miracle.

"Why," said the convalescent, "I was consumed with thirst, and I drank a pailful of the juice of pickled cabbage."

"Wonderful!" quoth the doctor, and out came the tablets, on which he made this inscription: "Cured of typhus fever, Mehemed Agha, an upholsterer, by drinking a pailful of pickled cabbage juice."

Soon after the doctor was called to another patient, a yaghlikgee, or dealer in embroidered handkerchiefs, who was suffering from the same malady. He forthwith prescribed "a pailful of pickled cabbage juice."

On calling the next day to congratulate his patient on his recovery he was astonished to be told that the man was dead.

In his bewilderment at these phenomena he came to the safe conclusion and duly noted it in his memoranda that "although in cases of typhus fever pickled cabbage juice is an efficient remedy it is not to be used unless the patient be by profession an upholsterer."

A Poor Compliment.

"People don't often insult you when they mean to be gracious," said an artist the other day. "Insults are the creations of ill nature and not mere matters of words. But I had an experience that made me laugh and yet irritated me."

"Somebody [illegible] one of your snow scenes for a [illegible] landscape?" inquired [illegible].

"No," replied the [illegible]. "That was not a matter of professional pride. A tradesman [illegible] a bill [illegible] accidentally charged me only about a third of what I owed him."

"[illegible] got me so much a better chance of settling it, I suppose," interrupted the facetious friend.

"Now, hold on, Bill, and let me tell the story. Well, that was the second time he had sent a bill for less than I owed, and I wrote him a note calling his attention to the error. This morning I got a letter from him in which he thanked me for my honesty. A man may thank you for your courtesy or for your kindness, but when he thanks you for being honest it is an insult. One might as well praise a man for not beating his wife."

The Soil Was Not Congenial.

It was Aunt Rebecca's first visit to her niece, a city girl who had married a few years before and begun housekeeping in a pretty town in southern Michigan.

"Myrtle," she said, looking out of the kitchen window one morning, "you have a fine patch of ground here that seems to be going to waste. Why don't you plant peach trees? They grow beautifully in this climate."

"No, aunty," replied the young wife; "the soil is too poor. I have tried it. You remember those canned peaches you sent me year before last? They were the finest I ever saw, nicer than any that grow here. Well, I saved the stones, and, without saying anything to Robert about it, I planted them out there in the yard, but not one of them ever came up—not a single one!"

The Royal Color.

Purple has always been considered the royal color. The ill fated Charles I. was, however, at his own desire, crowned in a robe of white. Although he was seriously reminded that of the two exceptions to this rule, Richard II. and Henry VI., who wore white satin robes at their coronations, both had come to a violent end, one at Pontefract castle and one in the Tower, Charles I. was resolute in his decision, and, when, twenty-three years afterward, almost to a day, his body was conveyed to its grave through a heavy snowstorm, the superstitious could not help remarking that the third "white king" had suffered a violent death.—St. James Gazette.

An Optimistic View.

The invalid looked out of the window just as a hearse went by, and he smiled happily.

"D'ye mind, Biddy," he said, "it's worth the dyin' to have a ride in a thing like that, with the feathers on top an' a man with a bug on his hat, an' you bein' gr-reater an' more nicissary than the marshal iv a St. Pathrick's day parade. There's wanst in ye're life ye're the whole thing, an' that's whin ye're dead."—Chicago Post.

The Sensible Thing.

Schoolmaster—What is the meaning of one twenty-fifth?

Boy—I—I don't remember.

Schoolmaster—If you had twenty-five friends visiting you and only one apple for them, what would you do?

Boy—I'd wait till they'd gone and then eat it myself.

Unfortunate.

Von Blumer—I wonder what kind of people have taken the house across the way.

Mrs. Von Blumer—I don't know. I was out the day they moved in.—New York Herald.

Why a Man Shouldn't.

There are two things that should keep a man from worrying—if he have no reason for worrying, there's no use worrying; if he have a reason, there is no use.—Los Angeles Herald.

The Money-Back Cough Syrup.

Means a lot to people who are tired of experimenting with the "ordinary" cough preparations—you are not out a cent if Dr. George Leininger's Formaldehyde Cough Cure does not please you. It will cure consumption and all serious and stubborn lung and throat diseases. Sold at 25c on a guarantee by J. W. Voorhees.

RIGHTS OF NAVAJO WOMAN

She Alone of All Indian Squaws Enjoys Independence.

The Navajo woman, who has made her tribe the most famous of all living Indian races by means of her great and excellent invention, the Navajo blanket, occupies a social position of great independence. Her property rights are carefully respected. She owns much of the wealth of the tribe, and her children belong to her alone. A woman may have hundreds of sheep when she marries, and not one becomes the property of her husband. Descent is traced through the female line. It is a survival of the primitive matriarchate.

The Navajo woman has no permanent home. The progress of the tribe has been greatly impeded by its dark superstition that every death is caused by Chinde, the devil, and that evil spirits linger about the dead body. The house is never occupied again. The corpse is buried in the floor and the house pulled down over it, and a Navajo would freeze before he would make a fire upon the logs of one of these deserted heaps. So the Navajo "hogan" is a poor, temporary affair, a mere circular hut of logs and stones, with a hole in the roof for the smoke and a blanket for the door. In the summer the Navajo woman loves to move into a brush wickiup, made of greasewood boughs. There she sets up her loom in the shadow of the rocks and lives in the open air all summer.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

A Quiet Place.

There are quiet nooks and corners in England yet.

A [illegible] went to [illegible] to [illegible]

[illegible]

"I [illegible] [illegible] is a quiet place [illegible] sittin' so [illegible]

BENEATH ANY GENTLEMAN

to wear poor looking, ill-fitting shoes.

Handsome, stylish, comfortable and easy footwear can be had for the same price.

As a matter of fact we are selling

SHOES

at a third less than they should be sold for.

Had they landed in any other store the prices would be just that much higher.

Moderate profits satisfy us, however.

Anderson & Carlson

SMETHPORT PA.

Beyond Measure

the most satisfactory

Groceries

in this town are obtainable in our store.

We are a little fussy on the point of quality. We rather prefer to draw trade by the reason of that high grade than by cheap prices. Extremely low figures will not buy staple goods anywhere.

Our GROCERIES are sold at reasonable prices, because we are satisfied with reasonable prices.

SHEPARD & GALLUP,

The Leading Grocers.

Model Restaurant.

Warm Meals and Quick Lunches at all hours.

We serve to please the people with the best the market affords.

Cigars, Tobacco,

Candies & Ice Cream.

Oysters in season.

Give us a call.

Harrington & Welch.

F. W. CROWLEY,

Fine Tailoring,

ELDRED, PA.

Our facilities are unexcelled.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

WE NEVER TIRE

talking about our teas and coffee.

We know we have got good stuff and we want you to know it, too, if you are not yet a drinker of our delicious teas and coffees.

We solicit a trial on the fairest terms, money back if they don't please. Don't grumble at the low price. The article is all right, if we say so.

Remember

our store closes at 8 p. m. Except Saturday.

J. COLEGROVE,

SMETHPORT, PA.

Next to Bank.

What Do You Want?

If it is anything in the plumbing line I have it, from a 10 cent mantle to a Stove water heater. It makes no difference what you want I can furnish it. If it is not in stock I can get it for you in the shortest possible time.

And as for men to do the work I have as good as there are in the country. Call and see.

EDGAR W. STRONG,

BOTH 'PHONES. RUBIN BLOCK. Smethport.

Mrs. Mary L. Bisett

has a new line of goods on her counter at the

5 & 10 Cent Store

that are the greatest values ever shown in town. You should not miss this attractive and useful line.

Stationery

This line is the finest ever shown in town for the money and will go rapidly. Call and see before it is too late.

Mary L. Bisett,

Hungiville Block,

Smethport.

Shattered Health

can be repaired. There are remedies, if not certain cures, here for every ailment under the sun. Our stock of

Drugs and Medicines

is the most complete in the city. May be necessary for the physician to decide what the medicine shall be. We can fill his

Prescriptions

by compounding accurately the purest and freshest drugs. What cannot be found in our line of Proprietary Articles cannot be considered the best. We carry all that are good.

L. K. Hogarth & Co.

Leading Druggists.

Opp. Court House, SMETHPORT.

Official Directory

STATE.

Governor—William A. Stone.
Lieutenant Governor—J. P. S. Gobin.
State Treasurer—Frank G. Harris.
Auditor General—Levi G. McCauley.
Sec'y of Internal Affairs—James Latta.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—Thomas A. Morrison, Smethport.
Member of Congress—J. C. Sibley, Venango.
State Senator—Myron Matson, Bradford.
Member of Assembly—E. A. Boyne, Bradford.
District Attorney—John P. Melvin, Bradford, Pa.
Sheriff—William B. Clarke, Smethport.
Prothonotary—G. W. Mitchell, Bradford.
County Treasurer—A. W. Boyd, Bradford.
Commissioners—A. M. Boardman, Smethport; Albert Peterson, Kane; Thos. F. Hungiville, Smethport.
Com'rs Clerk—S. D. Weaver, Kane.
Jury Com'rs—Walter Ostrander, Wm. Brooder.
Auditors—A. L. Gallup, Smethport; H. G. Bartle, Port Allegany; James Devlin, Bradford.
Coroner—B. H. Hall, M. D., Bradford.
County School Superintendent J. E. Myers, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

Burgess—F. W. Brownell.
Council—James A. McKean, president; Mrs. J. Colegrove, secretary; W. F. Walsh, treasurer; Charles McKean, C. Herzog, Alfred Hagberg, Thomas Camp, J. A. Verdon.
Justices—B. L. Knapp, W. Stark.
Constable—C. N. Bates.
High Constable—Andrew Ness.
School Directors—E. R. Mayo, president; Jno. N. Apple, treasurer; E. D. Gallup, secretary; W. F. Specht, H. W. Rubin, Oscar Lugstrom.
Collector—Carl Sasse.
Assessor—J. A. Holder.
Auditors—R. C. Sasse, John Eastman, Alex Clarke.
Judge of Election—H. R. Henderson.
Inspectors of Election—Samuel Green, F. H. Freeman.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7:30 o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.
GEO. W. MITCHELL, W. M.
W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets Friday evenings at 8:00 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. [illegible] degree first meeting [illegible] second; [illegible] third, and [illegible] degree on fourth [illegible].
WM. [illegible], N. G.
W. G. HOLDER, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment, No. [illegible], meets the first and third Wednesdays of the month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
S. J. SWANSON, Patriarch.
E. M. CHOATE, [illegible]

G. A. R.—McKean Post [illegible] meets first and third Thursday evenings of each month at 7:30 o'clock, in the G. A. R. Hall.
E. R. MAYO, Com.
F. L. BURLINGAME, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets every Thursday afternoon at I. O. O. F. Hall.
MRS. ADELL GRIGSBY, Pres't
MRS. ROSE ELDRED, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 182, meets Tuesday evening of each month in Kerr's Hall.
Z. H. GIFFORD, M. W.
J. C. GALLUP, Recorder.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 9, meets every second and fourth Tuesday evening at 7:30 in I. O. O. F. Hall.
H. C. WELLS, Com.
W. H. MORRISON, R. K.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 48, meets in I. O. O. F. Hall, Thursday afternoons.
[illegible], Com.
Lizzie F. Horner, R. K.

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 33, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. Hall, Backus Block, at 7:30 p. m.
JAMES LYNCH, Pres't
THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Sec'y.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock in the M. E. chapel.
MISS S. A. STULL, Pres't
MRS. M. F. RICHMOND, Sec'y.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 26, meets every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.
C. M. COLEGROVE, Pres.
MARY A. DENNING, Sec'y.

Phoenix Chapter, No. 15, O. E. S.—Meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.
MRS. W. F. SPECHT, W. M.
MRS. L. T. COLEGROVE, Sec'y.

I. O. R. M.—Meets every Monday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall. Adoption degree 1st Monday; Warrior's degree 2nd Monday; Chief's degree 3rd Monday.
JOHN BESPER, S.
L. K. HOGARTH, C. of R.

Churches

Methodist Episcopal—Gaylord H. Patterson, Ph. D., pastor. Class Meeting, Sunday at 10 a. m. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday School at 11:45 a. m. Junior League at 4 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

Episcopal.—J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Additional service at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.

All Saint's Memorial Chapel.—East Smethport—Rev. J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 2:45 p. m. Sunday School 3:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

St. Elizabeth Catholic Church.—Rev. P. Cosgrove, Pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Service at 11:30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on each Sunday.

First Baptist Church.—P. S. Calvin, Pastor. Preaching each Sunday at 11:00 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Junior Endeavor at 3 p. m. Senior Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting each Wednesday evening at 7:30. Ladies' Aid Society meets each Friday afternoon in the church building. Women's Missionary Circle meets the first Tuesday evening in each month. The pastor preaches in the East Smethport Chapel each Sunday afternoon at 2:30. All are invited. Seats free.

Colegrove.—Rev. W. F. Tubbs, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.

Clermont Church.—Rev. W. F. Tubbs, Pastor. Services every other Sunday at 3 p. m.

TRAVELER'S GUIDE.

Pennsylvania

RAILROAD

BUFFALO AND ALLEGHENY VALLEY DIVISION.

Time Table—Taking effect Nov. 24, 1901.

TRAINS LEAVE SMETHPORT.

Buffalo Express, daily except Sunday, 9:14 a. m.
*Buffalo Mail, daily except Sunday, 2:39 p. m.

*Train leaving Smethport 2:39 p. m. connects at Olean with Chautauqua Division for Allegany, Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont.

Train 122, week days.......................10:59 a. m.
Train 1-6, week days........................7:07 p. m.

For Larabee, Port Allegany, Coudersport and points south:

Train 121, week days........................9:14 a. m.
Train 123, week days........................2:39 p. m.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

8:18 a. m.—Train 12, week days, for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:23 p. m., New York 9:30 p. m., Baltimore 6:00 p. m., Washington 7:15 p. m., Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

12:25 p. m.—Train 8, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:32 p.m., New York 10:23 p. m., Baltimore 7:30 p. m., Washington 8:35 p. m. Vestibuled parlor cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

3:25 p. m.—Train 6, daily, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:25 a. m., New York 8:30 a. m., Baltimore 2:30 a. m., Washington 4:05 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:30 a. m.

10:30 p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations arriving at Philadelphia 7:22 a. m., New York 9:33 a. m., week days (10:38 a. m. Sundays) Baltimore 7:15 a. m., Washington 8:30 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Washington and passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore.

12:01 a. m.—Train 14, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:22 a. m., New York 9:33 a. m. week days, (10:38 a. m. Sundays). Baltimore 7:15 a. m., Washington 8:30 a. m. Vestibuled Buffet sleeping cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

WESTWARD.

5:10 a. m.—Train 9, daily, for Erie, Ridgway and weekdays DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations.

10:20 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and week days for DuBois and intermediate stations.

6:20 p. m.—Train 61, week days, for Kane and intermediate stations.

Weekdays.

NORTH	STATIONS	SOUTH
A. M. Lv.		Ar. P. M.
9 40	Ridgway	12 01
9 55	Johnsonburg	11 40
10 11	Glen Hazel	11 28
10 20	Straight	11 20
10 25	Instanter	11 16
10 31	Smith's Run	11 10
10 38	Woodvale	11 04
10 45	Clermont	11 00
A. M.		A. M.

Connections are made with train 8, leaving Johnsonburg at 11:48 a. m. for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at 3:50 p. m., and at Ridgway with train 206, leaving Ridgway 12:10 p. m. for DuBois, Red Bank, Pittsburg and intermediate points and train 6, leaving Ridgway at 2:20 p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

J. R. HUTCHINSON, General Manager.
J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

R. B. & K. RAILWAY

TIME TABLE.

Eastern Standard Time.

IN EFFECT JUNE 1, 1902.

SOUTHBOUND.

STATIONS	1	3	5	7	9
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
[illegible]	7 30	10 15	1 20	4 10	6 1[illegible]
[illegible]	8 10	10 38	1 58	4 45	[illegible]
[illegible]	8 14	10 57	2 02	4 51	[illegible]
[illegible]	8 19	11 02	2 07	4 57	7 02
[illegible]	8 25	11 10	2 14	5 04	7 15
[illegible]	8 35	11 20	2 27	5 17	7 27
[illegible] Ar	9 00	11 50	2 50	5 40	7 42
Lv	8 00	10 45	1 50	4 40	6 52
[illegible]	9 15	11 50	2 55	5 45	7 5[illegible]
[illegible] Ar	9 40	12 25	3 25	6 25	8 [illegible]
Lv	9 50		4 30		
[illegible]	10 20		5 05		
[illegible]	10 41		5 30		
[illegible]	11 35		6 15		25
[illegible]	12 00				A. M.
[illegible]	12 15				6 14
[illegible]	12 40				6 [illegible]
[illegible]	12 45				6 19
[illegible]	1 00				[illegible]
[illegible]	1 35				[illegible]
[illegible]	1 55				[illegible]
[illegible]	2 10				[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]				
[illegible]	4 35				
[illegible] Ar	5 [illegible]				

NORTHBOUND.

STATIONS	2	4	6	8	2[illegible]
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.
Lv				7 30	3 20
[illegible]				8 20	4 [illegible]
[illegible]				9 29	5 [illegible]
[illegible]				11 15	7 [illegible]
[illegible]				11 30	[illegible]
[illegible]				12 17	8 00
[illegible]				12 32	8 10
[illegible]				12 47	8 [illegible]
[illegible]				12 48	[illegible]
[illegible]				1 50	
[illegible]				1 51	
[illegible]		8 15		2 55	10
[illegible]		9 03		3 00	
[illegible]		9 28		3 25	P. M.
[illegible] Ar		10 00		3 57	
Lv	7 35	10 10	1 15	4 35	2 58
[illegible]	8 04	10 49	2 04	4 40	3 [illegible]
[illegible]	8 35	11 20	2 25	5 15	4 06
[illegible] Ar	9 00	11 50	2 50	5 40	
Lv	8 00	10 45	1 50	4 40	
[illegible]	8 41	11 30	[illegible] 35	5 [illegible]	4 1[illegible]
[illegible]	8 50	11 35	2 42	5 30	4 1[illegible]
[illegible]	8 55	11 42	2 47	5 35	4 25
[illegible]	9 00	11 48	2 55	5 40	4 29
[illegible] Ar	9 27	12 20	3 25	6 10	5 00
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.

[illegible] Sunday only.

[illegible]

[illegible] trains daily except Sunday.

[illegible] McKENNA, [illegible] Pass. Agent.

The Pittsburg, Shawmut & Northern R. R.

Time Table No. 14. Passenger Train Schedule Effective Saturday, Aug. 3, 1901.

MT. JEWETT & SMETHPORT DIV.

p.m.	p.m.	a.m.		a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
	1 10	8 10	lv Mt. Jewett ar	8.00	12.00	
5.21	1.50	8.31	Hazelhurst	7.36	11.36	4.26
5.29	2.05	8.37	Marvindale	7.29	11.20	4.10
5.32	2.10	8.40	Kasson	7.25	11.25	4.15
5.37	2.17	8.47	Comes	7.18	11.18	4.08
				7.10		
6.05	2.30	9.14	Smethport	p. m.		
				7.15	11.10	3.40
6.07	2.43	9.27	Farmers Valley	7.03	10.56	3.28
6.14	2.49	9.34	Corryville	6.56	10.51	3.21
6.20	2.55	9.40	Larrabee	6.50	10.46	3.15

SHAWMUT DIVISION.

Southward			STATIONS	Northward	
Read down			& Sidings	Read up	
P.M.	A.M.			P.M.	A.M.
7.40	11.30		Clermont	7.00	8.35
7.59	11.52		Wellendorf	6.28	8.17
8.12	12.06		Wildwood	6.40	8.04
8.22	12.19		North Fork	5.38	7.58
8.29	12.28		Bear Run	5.25	7.47
	AM				PM
8.47	12.50		St. Marys	4.50	7.25
9.07	2.50	7.38	St. Marys	11.02	6.47
	2.52	7.40	Kaul	11.00	6.45
	3.17	8.03	Paine	10.34	6.20
	3.21	8.08	Kersey	10.30	6.16
	4.00	8.46	Elbon	9.59	5.44
	4.05	8.50	Hyde	9.55	5.40
AM	AM			PM	AM
	6.03		St. Marys	6.08	
8.05	6.30		Paine	5.42	8.05
8.35	7.00		Byrne	5.10	7.30
8.40	7.05		Weedville	5.05	7.05

Close connections at St. Marys, with P. & E. R. R. for all points East and West. At Clermont, for all points on W. N. Y. & P. R'y, or their connections.

N. B.—All trains daily except Sunday.

M. S. BLAIR, General Supt.
C. H. HAMMOND, Gen. Pass. Agt.
St. Marys, Pa.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY

Railroad Time Table, taking effect Monday, March 18, 1901.

Ar. Eastward.			STATIONS.	L'v Westward.		
A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	Ar Dp	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.
8.05	7.05	2.10	Ulysses	7.20	2.25	9.10
7.50	6.53	2.10	Crowell	7.27	2.32	9.19
7.46	o	1.57	Carpenter	o	2.34	9.22
7.40	6.48	1.53	Perkins	7.32	2.37	9.26
7.37	6.45	1.50	New'fld Junc	7.37	2.42	9.32
o	o	1.45	Newfield	7.41	2.46	o
7.05	6.36	1.41	Gold	7.44	2.49	9.40
7.00	6.30	1.35	Raymond	7.49	2.45	9.47
6.45	6.21	1.24	Seven Bdg's	8.01	3.06	10.02
6.40	6.17	1.20	Colesburg	8.04	3.09	10.10
6.25	6.10	1.12	Frinks	8.12	3.17	10.20
6.15	o	1.05	N. Couds'pt	o	3.26	10.35
6.10	6.00	1.00	Dp. Ar.	8.25	3.30	10.45
A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	Coudersport			P.M.
4.20	7.45	12.15	Ar. Dp.	8.28	6.00	1.20
o	o	12.13	Hammond	o	o	o
4.05	7.38	12.09	Olmsted	8.33	6.05	1.31
3.59	7.35	12.05	Mina	8.37	6.10	1.37
3.45	o	11.59	Knowlton	o	6.17	o
3.40	7.25	11.55	Roulette	8.47	6.21	1.51
3.30	7.16	11.47	Burtville	8.54	6.28	2.01
3.23	o	11.41	Coleman	o	6.34	o
3.20	o	o	Chem. Wrks	o	o	o
3.15	7.05	11.36	Pt. Allegany	9.08	6.40	2.25
P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	Dp Ar	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.

o—Trains do not stop.

Connections at Ulysses with N. Y. C. & H. R. R.; at Port Allegany with W. N. Y. & P. R'y, and at Newfield Junction with B. & S. R. R.

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. M'CLURE, Supt.

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